Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

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For the Saturday Evening Post.

STANZAS,

On the death of William Cowell, who died at Sea.

For as they languish, and for as they die,
VOLNEY'S RUINS.

He died! an hundred hand was near to lathe his burning brow.
And his grave was the deep wide ocean's bed, and its waves roll o'er him now;
He died! none sat by his bed-side to calm his rising fears—
To smooth his dying pillow, or to wipe away the tears.
With closed eyes each other, silent down his pale and feverish cheek.
And told that grief was in her heart, more than his lips could speak.
No kind-toned sheering on his soul in that last trying hour.
From that widowed one of heaven, Religion's ray of power,
Which tempers the drooping spirit up beneath its weight of grief.
And gives to his disembodied heart a soothing, sweet relief;
O! ever must he the agony that wrung his youthful heart,
From life, and all its kindling ties, so early thus to part.
The thoughts of home, of happy home, which rushed upon his brain,
Where soul unlock soft feelings burst, and it gush not again;
He saw his mother on the strand, awaiting his return—
His widow'd mother, whose fond heart had early learned to mourn;
And well he knew her tears would flow, her heart would break again,
When sorrow told her cruel boy slept in the distant main.
And she weeps even now, I guess, but she shall weep in vain
He cannot hear her long low wail, in the depths of the sounding main;
His rest is on the billow's breast, but its loud and fearful roar,
Is not to him, for earthly sound shall break his slumbers more.
He cannot see them fond mother, his storm of life is past
And his tempest has reached that blessed port of Peace and Joy, at last.
Yes, mourn not them fond mother, nor sad lament his fate,
Although thy heart, on earth may be all bare and desolate;
The time will be on wings of Faith, thy spirit yours shall rise,
And sing in final exultation, his and in bliss above the skies.

OSCAR.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

REMEMBRANCE.

Remember me, but not in mirth,
Or pleasure's idle reign:
Not where they ring, the gay of earth,
The Bacchanalian strain.

But, where the sacred hand is still,
And hush'd in speechless glow;
When memory wakes a pensive thrill,
Oh! then remember me.

It suits not meet, when mid the gay,
To quaff the cup of joy;
When mirthful visions round them play,
I should thy bliss allay.

But, when thy cruises are breathed,
Before the throne on high—
There let my name be fondly wreath'd,
And dwell with them on high.

C. H. W.

From the Albany Literary Gazette.

The following is the Tale to which has been awarded the premium of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS, offered in the first number of this paper.

RETRIBUTION.

[BY MISS CATHARINE M. SEDGWICK.]

Can vengeance? Yet what is the day to me?
And where should I wish for night, when do
A deed which shall confound look night and day?
Why else shall grasp through a bewildering mist
Of horror. If there be a sun in heaven,
He shall not dare to look upon its beams,
Nor feel its warmth. Let her then wish for night—
The sun, the light shall were extinguished all
For ever! Fear, not conscience, doth prompt
The—the earth's shade, or intelligence,
In which I walk secure and unbelieved
Towards my purpose.—Words that a were done!"

SHILLAH.—"The Savage."

It was a cloudy afternoon in September, 1777. The sun was descending behind the far Alleghanies, and beyond the broad Mississippi, into his ocean bed in the Pacific, when the events of the narrative now about to be rehearsed, began. Before a humble brick edifice in Philadelphia, a small group of individuals were gathered, by the side of an ancient and unique carriage containing but two occupants. The persons in the vehicle seemed to be exchanging an adieu with a respectable, grey-headed gentleman, who stood with his hat off, and his silver locks stirred by the breeze which blew from the west, and rustled among some trees in an open area near at hand. These sympathising listeners stood by, apparently deeply interested in the separation about to occur.

"You must return with all secrecy," said the elderly gentleman who stood near the carriage—"It was a perilous adventure to come here, when the king's troops may be within one day's march of the city—nay, when they may be nearer still. To-day is the seventeenth; to-morrow, it is determined that myself and all my fellow members of the Federal Congress shall depart for Lancaster. We must quit the city for a hamlet; and the banks of the Delaware and Schuylkill, for those of the quiet Conestoga. I charge you, brother, go by the river road; it is shady and quiet; and as for you, Juliette, your prospects by the evening mooth or two, are too golden and brilliant to be broken or jeopardied by an exposure of your fair face and pretty form to the gaze of ruthless Hessians, or it may be, the vindictive glance of some straggling descendants of the Lenni-lenape. Even the Indians of the land, in this unequal struggle wherein we are engaged, are hostile and set against us."

"Do not fear for us, dear uncle," said the young lady, as she loosened the string in her hat, and threw back her calash bonnet over her fine young brow, to receive the parting salutation of her venerable relative. Her countenance was possessed at the moment with that fleeting expression of sweet sadness, which renders woman so supremely lovely. As she bent forward and pressed her rosy lips upon the silver temples of her uncle, tears dimmed the dark blue lustre of her eyes and her frame—just rounded in the voluptuous fullness of seventeen, trembled with emotion. "Do not fear for us," she repeated, with feigned composure: "the river road is quiet and unmolested, and I shall not feel so terrified in the country as in the city." Her voice faltered and fell as she added—"But, have we not reason to fear for George Leslie? He has bravely escaped the death which his bravery seemed to court on the field of Brandywine—and will the same exemption attend his future chivalry? Alas! I feel my heart sink, when I reflect upon the dangers into which he may soon be rushing. Without his presence, too I am lost, friendless, and unhappy. Last evening, as I sat in my room in Mulberry street, looking in the uncertain moonlight, away towards the distant woods and copses by the Schuylkill, I was musing deeply about him and the dangers which beset him—when I saw a man-shaped form pass often round fro in the street beneath, opposite the window of my chamber. It was that hateful Hessian, of whom I have before told you, who has so often annoyed and annoyed me in his prowlings about Wilmington. I have not yet mentioned these things to my father, lest they might increase his uneasiness and solicitude. None had witnessed him but myself; and in pursuance of a threat and an oath which he forced me to hear, he has discovered the secret of all my walks and rambles with my father, and has followed me from Wilmington to Nazareth, and from Nazareth hither. He avoids me by day, yet haunts me in darkness, like an evil and mysterious spirit. He lurks about our dwelling in country or in town, and sometimes pulls away the vines about my window, to gaze in upon me with the indefinable hideousness of a fierce eye, and talks of "passion." "Yet," she added, "I do not fear him; I trust in that Power who doth all things well, and my fears are resolved into praises for the past goodness of God."

There was a blending of disguised fear, and the deep flow of youthful affection, in the separation of the maid from her uncle, which ordinary occasions would by no means have excited. Her father bade his brother farewell with a manly dignity and exactness, befitting one who in the course of the war then progressing, had executed many signal and ennobling exploits. It was a period when the storms of the revolution were gathering darkly in all quarters of the horizon. The winged fleets of the enemies of freedom were buoyed upon the waters of the Chesapeake, and the Delaware and the Elk; and the thunders on the field of Brandywine, had scarcely ceased to vibrate over the plain regions around. The father of Juliette Percival had been for a long period an officer under Colonel Stewart. He had lately been advantageously engaged with the troops of Sir William Howe at Brandywine; and for the purpose of conveying his young daughter to Nazareth from Wilmington—then a small hamlet about half a league from the Delaware—he had obtained from Gen. Washington, leave of absence from the army, for three days.

The emotions of the father and his child as they proceeded out of the city to the north, were of a different, though equally sober kind. Captain Percival was pondering on the situation of a beloved country, and a family whose existence was dearer than his own. On whatsoever side he turned his eye, the land was endangered. To the south the smoke of recent battle seemed almost palpably to hang over the blue highlands of Christienne; Philadelphia was in peril, and the enemy was near. Congress were on the point of penetrating further into the west, where they could deliberate together without an apprehension that their debates would be certainly broken by the thrill of martial trumpets, or the clash of opposing swords. From the city, when they had once set their feet firmly in its streets, the king's troops might sally out into the adjacent country—lay waste its fields then ready for the harvest; and massacre the inhabitants by the light of their blazing dwellings.

Juliette sat with her eyes fixed thoughtfully upon the landscape over which they were journeying. The scene was beautiful. As the city and its suburban trees faded from their view, the road wound in a graceful and continuous stretch along the western shore of the Delaware. The sun had descended; and touching the river with an inconstant shower of silver, shed an uncertain light on their way. A silence ensued between the travellers, as if the spirit of the scenes by which they were surrounded, was impressed upon each. By degrees, yielding to the inquiries of her father, who questioned her respecting her sadness and silence, the gentle Juliette disclosed the history of the surveillance of the Hessian—the threats of constancy in pursuing her which he had made, and the fears which his menace had awakened. She confessed that, full of forebodings, she had written to Leslie, who having been wounded only a few days before, was lying ill at Chester. He had returned a most tender and affectionate answer, imploring her to be prudent; and promising, that as he should proceed to Nazareth until his restoration, during which period, he hoped to act as her defender.

The next evening found the travellers in the borough of Easton on the Delaware. At that period the place was diminutive and of little importance, consisting only of few scattered dwellings, of various aspects and dimensions; some of wood stained by the weather; others, of brick, with spotted ends. In the middle of the road, public edifice, apparently a church; beyond it rolled the Delaware, and an abrupt hill arose on the opposite shore. As they approached the church, Juliette remarked that a mile board stood near it, on which she had before noticed the words 'eight miles to Nazareth.' She was just opening her lips to mention the pleasing thought of their being so near home, when, as they whooled by the edifice, her eye became riveted on a figure, which was peering out from an angle of the building. It was, at the moment, broad moonlight; she grasped instinctively the arm of her father, and pointed at the object. It was the Hessian soldier, to whose uncouth and almost brutal gallantry she had been so often subjected. He raised his hand over his face, as if to cast its shadow on his austere brow and repulsive visage; and gazing intently for an instant, he skulked abruptly around a corner of the building, and disappeared from their view.

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It was nearly a month after these circumstances, that Captain Percival, with his daughter Juliette and her young sister, then in childhood, were seated around a cheerful hearth in their cottage at Nazareth. The afternoon was closing, and as the sun broke out from among the cloudy draperies of the west, and sprinkled his golden smiles into the little parlor, Juliette arose and gazed with earnestness from the window. The day, for the most part, had been one of wind and storm; but the winds had retired to their caverns; and though the tears of a clearing heaven, the sunset poured itself aslant upon the hills and clouds, in unusual beauty. The scene was a spell upon the heart of Juliette. It induced a contented reliance on that God in whose infinite sight are unfolded the cares and the perils of the children of men. She looked across the commerce, or undulating ridge upon which her father's cottage was situated, to another nearly half a mile distant. It was a low, white mansion, before whose door a few poplars and oaks, with other ornamental trees, stood waving like winged rainbows, in the western air, and clothed in all the colors which accompany the American forest in the autumn season. In that cottage lay her adored and honored George Leslie. There had she ministered to his wants and sickness with the devotedness of unsullied and youthful affection. Before his wounds were healed he had again rushed into battle at Germantown; and was now lying, scarcely convalescent, in a chamber whose windows also beheld brightening in the last rays of the setting sun. All the events of the past few weeks flitted across her memory. The royal army had taken possession of Philadelphia; and the regions around were in terror and confusion. Her father had again sought the field, and encountered the foe; and like Leslie, was suffering from injuries received in the conflict. Impressed with that fear for the future, which the state of individuals and communities around her fully warranted, and actuated by the tenderest impulses of her woman's heart, she had consented to her union with Leslie as soon as his recovery would possibly permit. The tears sprang to her clear, full eyes, as her meditations deepened, and seeking to soothe and avert the melancholy tenor of her thoughts, she flung a shawl over her shoulders, and stepped forth into the garden to gaze on the prospect around. To the north-west lay the mountains of the Blue Ridge, at the distance of nearly forty miles, overlooking the ranges near at hand, and exactly resembling huge piles of clouds along that portion of the horizon. The vast campagna which intervened and embraced a circuit of nearly thirty leagues, seemed as if an immense lake, with a gently undulating bed, had suddenly dried, and in place of its waters there had sprung up a few scattered meadows, with dwellings lying like spots upon them—and wide, soft lapses of many colored and then—and wide, soft lapses of many colored and dimly-blended woods. As her eye glanced to the north-east, she beheld the great Delaware Water Gap, and the river, breaking through the Blue Ridge, from a height of nearly four hundred feet, towards the north-west lay the Wind Gap; and directly to the westward, the Lehigh Water Gap—all seeming, though nearly fifty miles distant from each other, breaking through the stupendous and billowy mountains which lay upheaved afar. The last smile of day lingered in peerless beauty upon the heads of those mighty "ambassadors from earth to heaven." The glory of the clouds above them; the sunset kindling the fiery west; the blending of the earth and sky—and the sunlight upon the floods in the distance, formed a scene calculated at once to awe the chastened heart, and to intoxicate the imagination. Juliette gazed until the scene became dusky and indistinct in the approaching shadows of twilight. Wrapt insensibly in a charm of memory and anticipation, she was leaning on the tasteful style at the extremity of the garden, when she heard the rustling of footsteps near at hand. She had scarcely turned ere the rude Hessian whom she had so often dreaded, stood before her. His eye was flashing; but his face was pale and hideous. He dropped on one knee before her, and drawing a pistol from his bosom, he pointed it at her breast, and exclaimed in a horrid, sepulchral voice—

"Fly not at your peril, but hear me! I cannot listen to expostulation—I have seen you—I admire, and adore you—I know your pale lover; I have seen your interviews; I have heard your vows—they must be broken. Go with me to Europe. I will treat you, not as you deserve, like the daughter of a rebel—but like a companion and a friend.—Denial is death. I have pursued you long; I have forfeited my life by deserting the army of my king for your charms—I will win you, or both of us shall die. I linger here for nothing save to say that you must not dare to wed another. Death will break the nuptial vow. Swear that this interview be disclosed to none, or this moment is the last of your existence. I pause for your words of reply. I would be gone."

He ceased. The foul and matted tufts of hair upon his lip quivered in his agitation, and he grinned a horrid, demon-like smile, as she gave her solemn promise that their interview should remain an inviolable secret. She knew not what else said.

The days that elapsed between the interview in the garden and the time appointed for the solemnization of her marriage, were passed by Juliette Percival in a state of alternate hope and fear. But as the time drew nigh, her terrors increased. What she had previously disclosed to Leslie, had awakened in him a spirit of keen surveillance and suspicion. He had recovered from his wounds, and engaged a number of young yeomanry of the neighbourhood to sleep in the house of Capt. Percival, to secure the safety of the household, consisting only of the motionless Juliette, her young sister and a servant. Capt. Percival, enfeebled by his recent wounds, was an invalid, incapable of defence. In the mean time, Juliette was strictly conjured not to venture out unattended by night or day.

On the evening appointed for the nuptials of Juliette Percival with George Leslie, a stranger might have discovered a flickering light on the yellow and crimson leaves of a cluster of hugh ash trees, which darkened the roadside a few hundred yards from the mansion of Capt. Percival. It proceeded from a lantern, held by an old and withered Indian. As its rays fell upon his ploughed and painted visage, they disclosed a keen and restless anxiety of eye. His long hair hung in straight and damp masses on each side of his furrowed temples; and a huge drop of silver depended from his nose shaped like the rattle of a snake. Over his close deer-skin vest, trimmed with the fur of the mink, was braided a wide wampum belt, upon which hung several scalps, of different colored hair, the melancholy reliquies of murdered white women and children. His whole appearance indicated a spirit familiar with blood, and thirsting for deeds of rapine and cruelty. He assumed an attitude of listening attention for a moment, and turning to the middle tree of the group, which was hollow, he exclaimed—

"*Saguash*—ah!"

The word was one of recognition, and the person summoned rushed out of the hollow tree before him. It was the Hessian soldier.

"Well, Sleepless Panther," said he, "what did you see? Is the young soldier at Capt. Percival's, and does the pale grey head stay below?" house is filled with so many pale faces." As he said "so many," he lifted the four fingers of his right hand. "The dove-eyed squaw no there. She is sleep. They keep watch. I no kill 'em. I blind—no see good in 'eveuu'."

"Then the deed be mine," said the Hessian. "Go thy ways, Panther. Here is money.—Keep thy mouth shut, and thy ears open. Go."

"Hooh!" said the Panther, as he dropped the lantern into the hands of the soldier. "Good bye. The big cannons of Manitou are firing in the sky. The storm-spirit is coming, I go down to my wigwam where the big lake runs."

The Sleepless Panther darted away into the darkness of the woods, and the soldier was left in his solitude. A tempest had been for some time gathering in the west, and the flashes of lightning were vivid and almost incessant; while the lowing of the thunder on the hoarse and cloudy wind that sighed deeply amid the dry leaves around him, added to the dismal fearfulness of the scene. A few drops of rain were pattering on the leaves. He lifted his finger to his forehead in deep thought.

"It is decided," he muttered to himself. "She cannot live for me. To decoy her is impossible, against odds so fearful. She must die for me then! I have said it, and it shall be accomplished!

He drew from the cavity of the tree a long bright musket. It was of the kind denominated *Queen's Arms*; very heavy and massive in its construction. He blew out the light in his lantern, and moved towards the house which sheltered the object of his wicked solicitude.

In the rear of his mansion, Capt. Percival had erected a long shed, in which were kept sundry bee-hives. The sweet product of the summer industry of their frugal occupants, compensated abundantly for this care. The shed extended some distance into the garden, from the end of the dwelling, at the base of which a few vines had grown up, and hung in beautiful festoons about the window shutters of the chamber appropriated to Miss Percival.

The Hessian approached the shed; he placed his gun in a water conductor which ran along its humble eaves; and mounting into the branches of a peach tree not yet disrobed of all its rich fruit, he gained the ridge of the rude shelter, and lifting his musket, walked stealthily up to the window. He drew aside the still green vines which mantled about it, and looked carefully in. It was the bed chamber of the lovely and innocent girl, about whose steps he had long like a hungry lion.

A lamp stood on a plain but rich table beneath a mirror. Miss Percival was in prayer. Her polished shoulders were carelessly and but half-invested in her shawl; and her fine chesnut hair fell in glossy waves upon her neck and bosom, as she knelt in her night dress by the bed side, with the bible open before her. Her little sister lay in bed; her light tresses breaking out from a lawn cap, and shadowing a fair young cheek, which seemed stained with roses. The small hands of Miss Percival were clasped together on the inspired page; and she occasionally lifted upward her tearful and spiritual eyes, or drooped the long lashes over them in the humility of devotion, her face seemed impressed with the passionless and pleading sanctity of an angel.

The Hessian was moved; and for moments he seemed panting in the indecision of some supernatural suspense. The storm had now arisen in its fury;—the rain came down in heavy floods; and the voice of the thunder was deep and almost continual. The wide landscape which surrounded the cottage, would ever and anon open from afar at the glances of the lightning, only to be swallowed in a moment by "the jaws of darkness."

"I will do it *now*," muttered the soldier as he drew back—I will send her to the God she is entreating—I shall but add an angel to Heaven." He retreated a few paces on the roof, beneath the shadow of a tall poplar whose arre branches trembled over the shed—he raised the musket to his breast—he pointed it directly at the heart of Juliette Percival, and fired. The instrument missed its fire. "Curse the gun," he whispered, as he drew it to his side. He renewed the powder in the pan, and drew the weapon again to his breast. A motion of Miss Percival caused him to move: he slowly lifted his gun as if to pause for a steadier hand and more composed nerve. It was but for a moment. Again he elevated the deadly engine; and muttered some vindictive malediction, he proceeded to take aim. It was his last movement. In an instant the tree above him was rent and crackling in the lightning of heaven. The subtle fire struck his glittering instrument of death;—the barrel was fused in the fierceness of the flames: the sack was splintered into countless atoms in his hands;—the red torrent rushed into his bosom;—one loud groan blended with the thunder, and the guilty soul of the Hessian was before its God

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"And pray, aunt, what became of George Leslie and Miss Percival," said a young and lovely girl, to her relative, who had rehearsed the foregoing tale, as they sat in the library of a princely mansion on the bank of the Schuylkill.

The lady to whom the queries was addressed, turned to her niece and replied with a smile—

"They were married, my dar Juliette:—they have lived together many long and happy years. His course has been one of light public honor and elevation; hers has been retiring, but it has been quiet, even, and very useful. They have children around them who are both beautiful and dutiful; wealth in such abundance as to be convinced that it is not happiness without the opulence of the spirit, and the graces of benevolent feeling: and they have proved that where these are blended, *there* is the rarst pleasure."

"Where do they live now aunt?"

"You see the heroine, my dear, daily before you. She is your mother. I have disguised the incidents and names, that history might beguile your fancy, and interest your heart. Wrapt as with a garment in the ordinal brightness of youth, you are now what your mother ever appeared. May your course be as pure, and the light of your hope be ever a brilliant as that which lingers around the coming evening of your parent's existence."

TELEMACUS.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

TO THE "DAUGHTER OF APOLLO."

The following lines are respectfully submitted, in compliance with her request, made through the columns of the Saturday Evening Post, by TELEMACUS.

"Daughter of Apollo" show how thou the morning,
The weakness, or strength of our pillars to prove.
And as thy "great Father," intently scorning,
Hast shown thyself worthy a Cæsar's love.

The twenty-first year of my life was passed gaily,
As on the bright wings of anticipation I rode;
But more glory has Leap-year, which has opened the door
Through which I may enter thy charming abode.

Where is the Knight, when a Goddess has bid'd him,
And challenged to enter the wide opened door,
(Unless the dread hand of old time has assailed him,)
That moves not to battle, let him not be ever more.

My unpractised pen, and my youth as a Knight,
Forbid the sweet idea of reaching that fame—
Which would grant me the pleasure of gaining a sight,
Of the charming dear creature, who is as me, a FLAME.

"Favour'd Knight of the East, sir, e'er have you met her?
"Viewed the rose on her cheek, and lips covered with smiles?
"Say, how did you hasten yourselves from the fetter,
"Which bound Ulysses in chains, and deprived of his spoils?"

Goddess! I'm far from the rank of a lady crown'd Fair—
Far through imagination's bright channel I pass;
On thy matchless perfections, the flames kindle higher,
If once I could meet thee, thou'dst be burnt in the blaze.

Cold winter is passed, bright spring is returning,
Shall "Apollo's Daughter" pass leap-year alone?
No! without false ardour, my bosom is burning,
And in it a kingdom, with her on the throne.

Star in the east, I now bow at thy shrine,
Submit to my fate, if unlucky I prove;
But, oh! the delight of a—[illegible]

TELEMACUS.

* Commencement of leap-year.

The second verse will be found not to rhyme, which is, possibly, owing to a mistake in the original.

From the Casket.

CHAPTER ON PHILOSOPHY.

How wonderful is man;
How wonderful creation, and the God
That framed it, and made all subservient to
The purposes of man. For him the change
Of seasons is ordain'd—for him the earth
Teems with its creatures, fruits and early flowers.

How wonderful is man! Wonderful, not only in his rise and ruin, but in his formation, his disposition, his destiny, and every thing that is connected with him. How wonderful that he should be composed of two of the most dissimilar natures in the universe, spirit and matter: the one susceptible of that sublime power of thinking and reasoning, while the other is inanimate in every sense, unconnected with mind. Dr. Priestly, like many disciples of the Kantian philosophy, believed, or taught, the doctrine of materiality, which is, that the mind or soul is not immaterial, but depends entirely for its existence on the motions of the fibres of the brain; in other words, that mind is only thought, and thought the motion of the brain. In fainting, sudden concussions of the brain, and in apparent death from drowning, the mind appears quiescent, and seems to favor the hypothesis of the materialist. But if this doctrine be true, why should the "soul shrink back upon herself and startle at destruction?" Why should there be a dread of falling into naught? Does not the soul know what she is? If she is material, she need not fear annihilation, because matter may assume another form, and the man in the nineteenth century may in the twentieth exist in some towering oak, or blush in some beautiful flower.—The materials of nature are few. Carbon, hydrogen, and oxygen, are the principal. Bodies may be very different, and yet may be composed of the same materials. Who would believe at the first view that the diamond, raw cotton, and charcoal, were not formed of different agents. And yet they are all the same; all composed of carbon, with this difference only, that the diamond is pure carbon in a chrystalized state, and the others are not quite pure. Hence we see that the doctrine of the ancient philosophers,—Pythagoras and others,—may be partly true. They believed in the transmigration of souls, and would not kill a frog lest they should incommode one of their grandsires whose spirit at death had passed into the frog. Pythagoras, we are told, dwindled away after soliciting long life of the gods, till people could see through him; whereupon, being tired of life, he again petitioned to be changed, which was accordingly granted.—He has ever since been seen lapping about in the fields in the form of the grasshopper.

The very formation of man is a mystery—I mean in the garden of Eden. We are informed that he was made perfect, neither subject to decay nor death. Did he eat? There was no waste of flesh, and could have been no evacuations.—Did he sleep? There was no necessity where there was no decay. Eating and sleeping are wise provisions in nature, to supply the waste of flesh and strength. It is supposed by some physicians that the whole body of a man is in seven, some say in three years, entirely carried away by the different outlets of the system, and that the man is a new man in every respect. How strange that he should still retain the necessary identity, that every feature should still have the same favor, and even the scar of a wound remain. I cannot but remark the similarity between this process, and that called *petrifaction*. It was long erroneously supposed, that wood, particularly hickory, when placed in running water would *turn to stone*. The wood serves only as the matrix for the stony matter floating in an impalpable state in the water. These particles of stone gradually float into the pores of the wood, and as every particle of wood decays, its place is imperceptibly filled with an equal bulk of stone, until every part is decayed, and occupied with quite a different substance. Just as the scar remains upon the flesh, so do the marks of the axe remain on the wood when petrified, and also the color of the bark and heart. But to return from the digression. Adam in being perfect, could have required none of those agents which are now necessary to life. His fall seems to have been necessary, as otherwise the world would not have been filled with his posterity.

The term of man's life, in the early ages, was much longer than it has been since—and it seems to be shortening every century. In this the wisdom of God is displayed. In the early ages long life was necessary, as the vast globe was to be peopled at first by two persons, which would scarcely have been accomplished yet, had the term of life been the same as at present. When there was but one man, Adam, to people the globe, the term of life extended to nearly a thousand years, but after the deluge, when there were three men to accomplish it, the term was decreased to five or six hundred. At the present day, a century is considered a very protracted existence, though a few are known to exceed even that. The most celebrated examples of modern longevity are those of Henry Jenkins and Thomas Parr, the first 162 years of age, and the last 152 years and some months. At one hundred and twenty years of age Parr married a widow, and at one hundred and thirty he could do any kind of husbandry work. His sight and memory failed him afterwards, though he retained his hearing unto death. Beyond a hundred years he lived on coarse fare, but on being taken to London by the Earl of Arundel, he soon fell a victim to luxurious living. Henry Jenkins died in 1670. He could remember the battle of Flodden Field, 1513, being then, as he said, twelve years old,—which would make him one hundred and sixty-nine years old when he died. He was a fisherman in early life, and compelled to beg in his old age.

It has long been a dispute among the learned, whether a warm or cold climate conduces most to long life. It has been given up by many, and believed by most persons at present, that long life belongs to cold climes exclusively. This is an error. Many persons live to 150 in Russia, which is brought as an example; but it must be remembered that the greater number of persons who live beyond a century in Russia is found in the southern part of that country. That warm climates should be more conducive to long life than cold, is perfectly natural, because they are not subject to sudden change, which is so fatal to life. As a proof of this position, I will give the following testimony. In Sumatra, Java, and other East India isles, life is often extended to 140 years; and it is common. The ordinary length of life in the Moluccs islands is 130 years. In Brazil many are said to live 160 years; and in Jucatan and Florida, to a still greater age.—Many have been known to live 150 years in the Caribbee islands. Mountainous countries are also said to promote longevity. There is a greater diversity to the length of man's life, than in that of any other animal. Men live sometimes three ordinary lives, but it is seldom that a dog or horse ever exceeds by five years the time allotted.

There is also a great diversity in the stature of man, and it has been disputed whether or not man has decreased from ancient times in size as well as length of life. Some have proven that the ordinary size of man at present has characterised him in all ages. The marble coffins in the Pyramids of Egypt are said to be only large enough to hold a common sized man. Mummies are also of the common size. Augustus Cæsar, history informs us, was five feet seven inches high, and Queen Elizabeth was two inches taller. Giants have, however, existed in all ages. History informs us that the porter of King James the first, was seven feet seven inches high. I remember myself to have seen a skeleton of a Frenchman which was seven feet high, and the scull was not larger than a bell-flower apple.—Becanus informs us of a woman ten feet high, and I think, if my memory is right, that Thevenot says something of an American eleven feet high. Pliny mentions some of the ancients have been of the same size, measured from eight to eleven feet long, and gold rings found two or three inches in diameter. Goliah, according to scripture, was six cubits one span high, or nine feet nine inches. The *os frontis*, or forehead bone, of a giant who was twelve feet in height when living, is said to be in the Medical Museum of Leyden.

Nature appears to deal in extremes. As she has produced her giants, so she has also made her tiny men called dwarfs. Every body has heard of Master Smith and of Master and Miss Clark. The King of Poland is said to have had a remarkable dwarf in his palace, who at his birth weighed not quite a pound. He was carried on a plate to the baptismal font, and had an ordinary wooden shoe for his cradle. When six or seven years old the King called him Bebe, and he was then one foot and a quarter high, and weighed thirteen pounds. His appearance was comely, but his mental faculties were deficient. At sixteen, he was two feet five inches in height, and at twenty-one years of age he appeared decrepid. He died in his twenty-third year, of old age. His passions were violent—which seems always in proportion inverse to the diminution in size. Small men ever have the most violent passions; and it is a wise provision, for, if large men were violent, woe be unto the small ones. Avarice seems to be a ruling passion among dwarfs, as well as anger. Doctor Rush mentions an instance where the gentleman would grasp more, even when what he had was falling from his hands.

How singular is the nature of the skin which covers the human body. It grows precisely as the bark does which covers trees. How strange is the diversity of color in the skin of inhabitants of different countries. Climate cannot produce the variety. A negro is a negro, born in Africa or America, whether at the equator or the poles. The negro has, however, one skin more than the white man. It lies between the cuticle and the true skin. All negroes are born white, but the air soon changes this extra skin to black, and it shines through the cuticle like a wafer through a piece of glass. More strange than all, some negroes have been known to turn white, and Dr. Rush mentions a black woman in Philadelphia, whose body had partly undergone this change. I afterwards saw the same woman in Philadelphia, and her face presented a singular spectacle. One side of her nose had changed to a whitish sallow color, and there were several other spots upon her face. The change was said to be more striking upon her body. A black boy is said to have been born in Virginia, whose color began early in life to change, and progressed until he was covered with large spots where the skin had become as fair as that of any lady. His arms remained perfectly black. There was once an instance in Maryland, of a negro woman who belonged to Col. Barnes, whose skin began to change and became so fair that the ramifications of the blood vessels were distinctly visible. Her thick lips became fair, and the blood rushed to her lily cheek whenever she was ashamed. An instance once came within my knowledge where a white man had begun to undergo a change in color, turning so black or dark that he did not like to be seen, and his friends knew not what to think of him. Who can explain these wonderful phenomena? Who can fathom the deep mysteries of God's providence.

There is one more singular phenomenon which takes place in the human body, which I shall mention. It is spontaneous combustion, one of the most astonishing processes that nature has invented. Many cases are recorded of persons who have taken fire inwardly and burnt to ashes, in spite of all the means used to arrest it. Bartholine mentions several instances of spontaneous combustion in the human body. This author I borrowed from a library in Philadelphia, and read twelve years ago. If I remember right he mentions one instance of a man who drank a quantity of liquor, soon after which a flame issued from his mouth and he died. This phenomenon is generally ascribed to excessive drinking; but there is a case recorded of Cornelia Bandi, an old and respectable lady who lived in Romagna, who retired to bed and was found in the morning burnt to ashes, all but her face, skull, and perhaps her legs. Borelli ascribes the phenomenon to the drinking of spirituous liquors. Many such instances might be adduced, but another shall suffice. A laboring man in England who was dismissed in drinking, found to his astonishment on returning home from labour, that flames were issuing from several parts of his body. This continued notwithstanding every effort to extinguish it, until he was literally burnt to ashes. The only instance of spontaneous combustion I have ever witnessed was a greasy umbrella which had in the evening been hung up wet in a warm room. The next morning the umbrella was black instead of green, and on being touched the ashes fell off and left nothing but the frame. It had burnt without firing any thing else.

But to descend to particulars. The human brain has always been considered the noblest part, as all have agreed in making it the seat of sensation and perception. This seems to be confirmed, because all the senses but one are placed near the brain. The sense of feeling is wisely distributed over the whole frame. It is supposed that millions of fibres move in the brain in the course of an ordinary conversation. Many metaphysicians have laid down the law that much brain contains much mind, which observation seems to confirm. Lord Byron we are told had one-third more brains than common men, and we find that other animals remarkable for sagacity, have a larger brain in comparison to their size. The fox and the monkey have more brains than any other animals, excepting man, in comparison to their size. The brain of the monkey is very like that of the human being in shape and other respects. The goose which has become proverbial for ignorance, has the least quantity of brains of all animals of the same family, making a comparison with respect to size. How wisely is the eye and the ear situated. The picture of an object being painted on the bottom of the eye, the brain being immediately behind has every opportunity to contemplate the pictures which are presented. My limits in this essay will not permit me to enter minutely into all the wonders of vision and the theories of color; therefore my observations must be casual and confined to general properties.

There is a singular phenomenon concerning the hair which has never been accounted for. A single hair is known to contain wrapped up in it several others, and in its growth resembles the vegetable. It grows after death. I have read of two or three bodies which have been dug up and found to be covered with long hair, so long that it had protruded through the clefts in the coffin. But the phenomenon which I mentioned is that of the hair turning white and grey suddenly.—Fear and grief are said to be the causes. There is a case recorded of a nobleman in Germany, who was condemned to die. On the morning appointed for the execution, the jailor entered and did not know the prisoner, his hair the previous night having turned grey, caused by the excessive fear of death. The emperor being informed of the circumstance, said he had suffered enough and pardoned him. General Marion, it is said, on suddenly being surrounded by the enemy in a lonely place, experienced from fear or alarm the same instantaneous phenomenon. Grief is also said to have suddenly whitened the whiskers of Henry the fifth of France, when he was told that Henry the fourth had ordered all the Hugenots to go to mass or leave the kingdom.

There are some very singular phenomena attending the human speech and voice. Some persons born dumb and some who have been dumb for years, have suddenly recovered the use of speech. Ancient history informs us that Crœsus had a son who had been dumb from birth. Seeing a soldier one day rush upon his father in battle, he suddenly felt the power to speak, and cried, "soldier, spare the king." I think Mr. Wesley mentions a man named Axford who was first incommoded with a hoarseness which in a short time terminated in the loss of speech entirely, not being able to utter a syllable. The cold passed away, but the privation continued [illegible] years, when [illegible] was thrown by his horse he was taken up insensible and carried to a neighboring house. In his slumber he dreamed that he was falling into a large chasm of boiling fluid, and that he was calling for help, which he actually did, and continued to have the power of speech afterwards. When I resided in Philadelphia I knew a gentleman whose voice was finer than that of the most delicate female. A particular friend who visits this village has informed me that the same gentleman applied to some person who gave him certain directions by which his voice suddenly became coarse and manly, and that he was astonished to find that he could not alter it afterwards to its fine and feminine softness. This is undoubtedly the fact, as my informant is a man of unimpeachable veracity and cultivated mind.

Truly the Deity has wonderfully and fearfully formed man. How wise are all the provisions of God concerning man. The whole chain of creation is connected by links, and if one is dissevered the whole must fall. The vegetable and animal kingdoms are connected and dependant upon each other. Man breathes the oxygen which vegetables throw out, and vegetables breathe or absorb the carbon which man throws out. Hence the pleasure we feel in a flower garden, independently of sight. Man is the keystone of creation; every thing is fitted to him. He is accommodated with the horse in temperate and level countries, where speed is required. In the desart the camel is placed for his use, because it alone could travel those burning sands without food and water. In Lapland and other northern countries covered with perpetual snow, the reindeer is adapted, where the horse or camel would soon perish. The wisdom of God is also discernible in these animals. The reindeer has over the eye a skin independant of the lid which it can at pleasure contract so that nothing can enter the eye though it can see its way through the aperture. Now were its eyes not thus protected, the animal would be blinded in travelling so swiftly amid the driving and frozen particles of snow, or perhaps by the branches of trees. The same wisdom is observable in the camel. The desart affords no herbage and water, and therefore the animal is provided with reservoirs for carrying a supply of food and water to last it on its journey. The horse needs neither of these provisions, and therefore is endowed alone with strength and speed, the qualities most required in his station.

Not only in these few examples is the wisdom of God discernible, but it may be read in the book of nature on every page. Man should not shut his eyes to the goodness of God, nor steel his heart to gratitude for the blessings which are showered many times unnoticed upon him. The grand chain of causes and effects, though sometimes mysterious, always operates for our good. Every creature on the earth, whether animate or inanimate, is made subservient to the purposes of man. Decay and death are necessary, or otherwise the globe would not hold the progeny. Large animals breed slowly, or they would require all the smaller ones for food, leaving nothing to man. Thus all is in harmony. The want of space prevents me from pursuing the subject further. MILFORD BARD.

From the Casket.

To the memory of ——

I saw thee once in thy youthful glee,
When thy heart was beating high,
And I scarcely thought as I gazed on thee,
That one so fair could die.

I saw thee amid the dance and song—
Among the young and fair:
Thy heart was the wayest in the throng,
Thy feet the lightest there.

I saw thee again, but oh! how changed—
Consumption's withering breath
Had dimm'd thine eye, and thy young cheek tinged
With the hectic hue of death.

And fond ones gathered round thy bed,
And watched with a tearful eye,
But their hopes were vain—the spirit fled
To return to you! the sky.

Ah! who could see thee, lovely flower,
So beautiful and dear,
Go down to the grave in the morning hour,
Without a bitter tear?

The fairest flowers first perish here—
The fondest hopes first fade;
And friends the loveliest and most dear,
First go the tomb are laid.

But, kind was the voice that call'd thee home
To a land of joy and peace,
Where the hand of death can never come,
And the mourner's sorrow cease

to the tail race of the mills, the mills are entitled to the water in the order rented; the last rented to stop first in case of any want of water, and the whole subject to the navigation through the Locks. The total number of horse power is 770 and at the rate of $3,00 per inch it is equal to about $19,00 per annum for each horse power, at $4,50 it is equal to about $28,50 and at $6,50 it is equal to about $38,00 per annum. The first of the mills commenced in 1829—the total number as per table is 14—you will observe by the table there are two different number of inches and amount of rent to the same mill; this arises from the owner not renting sufficient at first, and afterwards having increased his machinery found it necessary to increase his water, and at an increased price, as in the case of Rowland, Richards and others,

Yours &c.

	No. inches	Rate per inch	Amount of rent per year	Total per ann.
Parke, Cotton,	150	3 00	450 00	450 00
Stone & Co Cotton,	300	3 00	900 00	1000 00
M'Dowell, Paper,	100	3 00	300 00	300 00
Wagner, Cotton,	150	3 00	450 00	450 00
Brooke, Cotton,	50	3 00	150 00	962 50
Do. do.	25	6 50	112 00	
Hagner, grind. drugs,	50	3 00	150 00	375 00
Do. do.	50	4 50	225 00	
Rowland, Rolling mill,	65	3 00	195 00	585 00
Do do.	25	6 00	180 00	
M. Richards, Cotton,	240	3 00	720 00	1328 00
Do. do.	100	6 00	660 00	
Darrah, Felting Hats	100	4 50	450 00	450 00
Smick & Co. Flour,	50	4 50	225 00	925 00
D. Moore, Cotton,	200	6 00	1800 00	1800 00
Lee & Newman, Flour,	300	6 00	1800 00	1800 00
Eckstein, Paper,	140	6 00	840 00	840 00
Unknown, Cotton,	100	6 00	00 000	600 00
				$ 10,337 50

Thus it appears from the above letter and table, that the Manayunk Water Power on the Schuylkill, of 329 horse power, although part of it was leased 10 or 12 years ago at only half what the remainder rents for now, yields annually $10,337 50; although all the last leases, at the highest price, are subject to stop, when the water is low, yet they are taken with avidity at six dollars per inch.

Let us now examine briefly what is the prospect with the

TRENTON WATER POWER, as it is commonly called, or "Trenton Delaware Falls Company."

Judge Wright in his report (after a strict examination and survey had been made, estimated it at 722 horse power, which he supposes amply sufficient for present purposes, but which, he says, may be increased to 1444 horse power, by raising the Dam one foot. Taking the lowest estimate.

722 horse power at $28, per year, which is at the rate of $6 per inch the present price at Manayunk, it amounts to,	$27,436 00
From which we will deduct for bad debts, contingent expenses, clerk hire, &c. (more than 1-4th the amount)	7,436 00
And it leaves a neat income of a year on a capital of 90,000, or not exceeding 100,000 dollars.	20,000 00

The full and minute estimate of the Engineers for excavation, embankment, wall, aqueduct, and all other work, was $70,540 90. The greater part of the work has been put out for prices less than the estimate.—As the greater part of the land is already purchased on fair terms, some having generously given, or sold for trifling sums, their land to the company—as it runs mostly through broken ground, the damages are but small.

We may safely say the whole expense will not perhaps exceed $90,000, or at the outside, $100,000.

The excavation is rapidly progressing, with a fair prospect of having it completed this year.

From this short statement of facts, Capitalists, Manufacturers and others, may draw their own conclusions.

One circumstance which is undoubtedly favorable, is, that property in this vicinity has advanced from 30 to 50 per cent, since its commencement. It seems hardly necessary to state that it is situated on tide and canal communication with Philadelphia and N. York, on the shortest direct rout between these two great cities, which must always give it a decided advantage over other places.—The joint committee of both houses of the legislature reported unanimously at the late session in favor of building the New State Prison on it, probably within 300 yards of the old Prison. The old Prison may be turned into a State Arsenal to very good advantage which is now much wanted.—The great advantages of the Auburn State Prison, being located on water power is well known to the public.

The best evidence of public opinion and confidence in the measure, by those acquainted with it, is the circumstance that all the Stockholders came forward and took every share of the new stock the 1st day the books were opened.

Not a share is to be had except at a handsome advance. IMPROVEMENT.

Evening Post.

☞ Containing, perhaps, a larger amount of reading matter, than is furnished in any other paper; its weekly contents are written, selected and prepared expressly for this, and without reference to any other weekly or daily publication.

The first annual report of the Directors of the Philadelphia Institute, exhibits the success of that Institution in a favorable light. A library and reading room have been established; the former containing 607 volumes, and the latter 38 daily, weekly and monthly periodicals, generally furnished gratis. The number of youth, omitted to the use of the library and reading room, is 347. The receipts for the past year were $1199, 25—the balance in the treasury at this time is $103, 21.

The New York American of Saturday last, has this paragraph in relation to Washington Irving:—

"The true reason of this distinguished individual's long existentation is known but to few, and though altogether of a private nature, it is so creditable to the heart of our countryman, that we cannot refrain from mentioning it. Mr. Irving, in all his journeyings, has been accompanied by a brother much older than himself, to whom he is strongly attached. The Doctor (Peter Irving) who ought to be better known as one of the authors of Salmagundi, and the writer of the best chapters in Knickerbocker's New York, has long been in a state of health which utterly precludes him from making a sea-voyage; and indeed he nearly lost his life by sea-sickness when crossing to Europe many years since. As he is now growing more and more infirm, his brother cannot bear the idea of being separated from him; and though we know that there is good ground for expecting the author of the Life of Columbus home in the spring, we should not be surprised if fraternal affection should carry him back to Europe within a month after his arrival on his native shores."

The new edition of the Life and Works of Lord Byron, now publishing by Murray, in London, will be in fourteen volumes, and will extend to 30,000 copies, making 700,000 volumes—the quantity of paper used will be 35,000 reams—the cloth binding will consume more than 60,000 yards, and 100,000 pounds of weight of pasteboard—the number of persons kept in constant employ for fourteen months, in manufacturing the paper, in printing, engraving, binding, tattering, &c. will be 200—and 1,120,000 dollars will be circulated by the edition.

A merchant in Maine, some time during the past season, wrote to his correspondent in this city, directing him to make an insurance for 5000 dollars upon a brig at sea.—The letter did not come to hand and the brig was lost. The same gentleman dispatched some property by a friend in Boston, and made a remittance. The sum, though not large, was essential to the man in Boston. The latter was three months in coming to hand, during which time, after suffering great inconvenience and mortification, he found it necessary to stop payment.

We learn from the Albany Daily Advertiser that a fracas took place there on Wednesday between Mr. Mordecai Myers, a member of the Assembly from New York, and Richard M'Carty, the flour inspector of this city. The former made an assault on the latter, with a cowskin in South Market street. Blows and fisticuffs ensued, and the parties were separated. The cause of the quarrel is not stated.

The New York Daily Advertiser of Saturday says:—It is understood, that the United States Bank in this city discounted on Saturday, notes to the amount of half a million of dollars. The liberal course the branch has taken in this city, has enabled other Banks to discount to a considerable extent. The pressure on the money market, which was felt in the early part of the week, has been to a considerable extent relieved, and this by the liberal management of the Branch here, which is spoken of in the highest terms of commendation, by the merchants generally.

[We have been informed that the United States Bank and Pennsylvania Bank in this city, each discounted on the same day about a million of dollars, which afforded effectual relief to the pressure here.]

CITY POLICE.

Reported for the Saturday Evening Post.

Monday.—A black fellow named Robert Wilson, about ten years of age, in the service of Dr. Harlan, was brought up this morning, charged by his master with having set fire to his stables, in George street above Ninth, on the evening of Sunday last. A few months ago the same property was fired, and many circumstances induce the belief that the incendiary was this same Wilson. The Doctor gave the boy an unenviable character for honesty, and he was committed to prison for a further hearing.

Wilkins, a watchman, informed his Honor, that he is much annoyed every Saturday evening, by a gang of males and females, who issue from a dance house in Water street, between Chesnut and Walnut, about 11 o'clock. It is the general practice, he said, when the dance breaks up, for all the parties, as they are about dispersing to their several homes, to set up a general shout—each one striving, not who can make the loudest noise, but the most uncouth.—Some of them succeed admirably in producing a horrible discord, two of the sex excepted, the sweet soft sperits [deponent did not say As ever fell in company with hobgoblins,] than any noise which human powers are capable of producing. He had tried repeatedly to stop this nuisance, but with so little success, that he came to a firm resolution, the next time the uproar commenced to arrest all he could by his heads upon.

He was on the look out on Saturday night last, and sure enough, precisely at eleven, the same concert was commenced. Without waiting for a moment's expostulation, he sprung his rattle, and instantly dashed into the middle of the crowd. His over anxiety to attain his object, well nigh defeated it, for at the first sight of the rattle, every sinner of them took to his heels [or feet?] heels, and it soon became evident that deponent was in a fair way to be left alone. Deponent, therefore, casting a hasty glance around him, quickly girded up his loins, and made after two gents, that he observed sneaking up an alley. He overhauled them, and took them off to the watch-house.

This morning, upon their examination, they answered to the names of Blake and Adams. When asked what they had to say, previously to the enforcement of the law, one answered that they were "naturally civil chaps, and never made no noise, whatsomever." Fined and discharged.

A girl named Abby Bunting, was charged with stealing a merino scarf, valued at twenty-five dollars, the property of a lady residing in Richard near Second street. Abby being closely questioned by his Honor, and seeing that appearances were against her, confessed the theft, and endeavored to extenuate by saying she "wanted to raise a little money to go shopping." She was bound over to appear at the Mayor's Court.

Henry Stolla, a black fellow, was charged with the larceny of a piece of flannel, the property of Mr. Curry, in Market near Tenth street. Mr. Lynn, a witness deposed, that hearing the cry of "stop thief," he followed the prisoner, who was running up Market street, with a crowd of boys at his heels. He soon got near enough to see the prisoner drop a piece of flannel and an overcoat, which appeared to impede his progress. Some persons ahead arrested him.

A boy in the employ of Mr. Curry, saw the prisoner take the goods from the door.

The prisoner offered a defence; but it amounted to nothing more than that he was intoxicated, and therefore not conscious of his actions. On enquiry, it appeared that his previous character had been good. Stolla endeavored to secure the Recorder that he had been in the service of his mother-in-law, some time since; but this part of the defence the court overruled, as his Honor is a worthy member of the *Bachelor's Society*. He was committed.

Three men were brought up, charged with disturbing the peace, by hallooing, shouting, and cursing, last evening, at a late hour, in the vicinity of Arch and Eighth streets.—Being all intoxicated, the watchman found it impossible to make any impression on their muddled intellects, and he removed them to the watch house, that they might be benefitted by a comfortable nap on deal boards. One of them when to confinement, became somewhat obstreperous, on account of the embargo which was laid on his tongue. He was but three weeks in the country, he said, and a singular country it was, truly, that gave a gentleman an early an opportunity of distinguishing himself. They were fined for intoxication, and discharged.

A watchman deposed that between 10 and 11 o'clock last evening, he heard a noise [watchmen are shrewd chaps at ferreting out quarrels] proceeding from a dwelling house in Cherry near Eighth street. He hastened to the spot, and found a black fellow fighting with a white man, in a state of intoxication. The family appeared to be in ecstacies, [to, and he asked who was the offender. The white man said the *black fellow*, but the ladies said the *white fellow*.—Having a knowledge of the latter he allowed him to go, and took the former to prison.

In the morning it appeared on testimony, that the white man was a near relation of the lady who presided over the family, in which the disturbance took place. He came to the house early in the evening, and owing to his intoxication, was very abusive to the family, and particularly so to the female part of it. They were unable to get him away, as there were no men about the house. At length the negro, he made, drew up from the kitchen the black servant. He soon became indignant at the abuse heaped upon his mistress, and he resolved at all hazards to resent it. Accordingly he seized hold of the white man, and was endeavoring to turn him into the street, when the watchman heard the scuffle. The parties were admonished and dismissed.

Wednesday.—The Mayor was occupied this morning, to hear the examination of four young misses, arrested last evening by watchmen Howe and Van Beck, in Sassafras Alley, where they were making a disturbance. Howe, it appeared, in passing the house occupied by the prisoners, heard them making rather more noise than was proper for ladies of reputation; and knowing from experience in these affairs, that a dispute once fairly begun is not easily checked, he called the assistance of his friend Van Beck, and both seated themselves at the door. While in the situation they heard many hard words by one and another, at which they were sorely troubled; but finding not to enter the house without an invitation, and the law positively forbidding them to stop their ears, they were obliged to await some turn of fortune before any decisive step could be taken. Soon their attentive ears heard the voice of the mistress charging one of her ladies with an errand to a neighboring grog shop, for a quantity of *comfort*. This they thought was the very niche of time, and so it proved. The instant the front door was opened to allow egress to the girl with her bottle, the watchmen rushed into the house.

There they found three *ladies* besides the one at the door, and four *gentlemen*—*gentlemen, quotha?*—aye, *gentlemen*, the result will show it.

The watchmen first secured the women, presuming, of course, that their gallants, like true and loyal knights, would promptly spring to their assistance; whereas, were they to occupy themselves first with the men, their ladies, availing themselves of a privilege exclusively theirs, would immediately seek safety by flight. So they calculated, and so they proceeded. The ladies were secured, and after placing them in the custody of some assistants who had now arrived, they turned round to take the men. But the *gentlemen*, probably anticipating hard duty might be troublesome, had made good their retreat some moments before! Not a sinner of them was to be found. One had ran into the cellar, and forced his way through a small grate; another had escaped by going up stairs, and from the trap door down into an adjoining house; another jumped through a sash window into the kitchen, from the kitchen into the yard, and so on; and the fourth and last had gone—but nobody could tell how or where. Perhaps he went up the chimney, in which case it is probable he remains there yet.

After a careful examination this morning, the mistress of the house—Charlotte Scott—was bound over to keep security, to appear at the next Mayor's Court, to answer a charge of keeping a disorderly house; one of the girls was committed to prison for ten days, and the other two were required to give good security for their better behaviour.

A Mr. Montagne, residing in Crabb street, was brought up on a charge of beating his wife last evening. When arrested by the watch, he drew a knife, and threatened to run him through the body. The prisoner pleaded intoxication, and was fined and discharged.

A collection of negroes, men, women, and children, were brought from an alley in the lower part of the city, where they had been found quarrelling and fighting at a late hour last evening. Duffy, a black fellow, the complainant, stated that the quarrel commenced by one of the prisoners striking his dog, and threatening, at Duffy's expostulation, to serve his master the same way. Hackett, [not the comedian Hackett, but a veteran emigrant from the coast of Guinea] in whose house the fight took place, complained that by the spree he had destroyed a new and valuable bedstead, which cost him nine dollars as ready money, the frugal savings of his labor at the wood saw.

The parties were fined for intoxication, and bound over to keep the peace.

To the Editor of the Saturday Evening Post.

Sir,—Much credit is given to the firemen of the city and county, for their very pretty appearance in the procession on the 22d ult. I, for one, was very generally disappointed, especially as regards the uniformity in the dress of the members of the several companies. I had been induced to believe that the old and new styles of hats, caps, &c. would be very perceptible, and closely approximate the ludicrous but I acknowledge candidly, that no other part of that splendid procession pleased me half so well as that occupied by the firemen.

Several companies did not parade, because they were fearful of a failure; consequently the fine, brilliant as it unquestionably was, did not extend to more than two-thirds the length it would have extended, had all the companies paraded. As those prejudices must now be entirely removed, I would suggest, that on some future occasion, in the course of a few weeks, another procession of firemen be formed, with a view of joining every active company in it. The measure, I feel well persuaded, will be popular both among citizens and firemen. CIVIS.

Extract of a letter to the Editor of the Saturday Evening Post, dated Rawson, N. Y. Feb. 1832.

"In an article from the Boston Traveller copied into your paper of Dec. 3d, is a very correct description of the process of making cylinder glass—but we notice a mistake in its assertion that crown glass is made only in this city—Boston was long famous for the production of this beautiful article, which was considered so far superior to any foreign, as to command double the price in this market, where we look well to the pence in such matters, and many of our best houses are glazed with it—but the manufactories in Boston have been several years discontinued and the scites they occupied laid out into house lots.—The same fine corps of hands are now however more appropriately located at Redford, Clinton county, N. Y. where amid the vast forests of the North, and surrounded with all the raw materials they are producing glass equal in colour, strength, thickness and brilliancy, to the best days of the old "Boston Crown," and with an annual saving of $15 to $20 in the article of fuel alone. The factory alluded to in the Traveller is probably that in Cambridge, the product of which is shipped from Boston.

Extract to the Editor of the Saturday Evening Post, dated

Washington City, 4th March, 1832.

Dear Sir,—In the House of Representatives yesterday, as you will perceive by the papers which left Washington this morning, a memorial from citizens of New York City was offered by *Mr. Adams* of Mass. praying the interference of Congress in the case of the missionaries imprisoned in Georgia. A most animated debate ensued, and is how the matter is finally adjusted, we may expect session and important results. The decision of the Supreme Court is considered, and doubtless is, a most important one, involving principles of vital interest to this country. In the minds of many, great discontent prevails, and loud and deep-rooted murmurings at the decision of the court may be heard. The encroachment of the Union is confidently predicted by some, who are doubtless men of profound knowledge in national affairs, and by others it is thought the matter may quietly sink to rest. * * *

The decision involves all the principles of state sovereignty; and upon it rests depend, in a great measure, the future success or the present defeat of the state rights doctrine, and the principles advocated by the state rights party. No one, I presume, who has given those principles their proper consideration, will deny that the preservation of the Union, and the perpetuation of republican institutions, rests upon the success of these principles. They cannot be too rapidly or too widely disseminated. Seperate them from all party considerations, and you will acquire they contain the genuine spirit of democracy, and the soul of the Constitution. They provide against the usurpations and oppressions of an unchecked majority—they form an impenetrable barrier to consolidation—and they provide for a fair and equal distribution of power.

In the Senate, yesterday and to-day, the apportionment bill is creating great interest. Mr. Webster, upon that subject, was very able. Judge Marcy, of New York, opposed it, and Mr. Clayton, of Delaware, replied to him in an able argument, which put him entirely on the back ground. It was continued to-day by Mr. Tazewell, of Va. and Mr. Clayton, of Delaware, both able men. In the House the memorial from New York continues to occupy their attention.

The Vice Presidency forms the subject of a great deal of conversation at the metropolis. A meeting of the citizens of the District of Columbia is called this evening for the purpose of nominating Col. Johnson, of Kentucky.—The President strongly recommends the nomination of Martin Van Buren by the Baltimore convention in May.—I am very much afraid that the President stands in his own light, in that matter. It was no doubt a great *shame* for the Senate and John C. Calhoun to reject Mr. Van Buren; but I doubt very much whether his friends will mend the matter much by taking him up for the Vice Presidency; for Pennsylvania being determined to run a candidate, I am very fearful that the party will lose their choice.

* * * * * * *

Our angry folks appear to be getting in a better humour. It is time; for there were none but *privately* armed men—and mad men—and *foolish* men, to be seen in the streets. Besides, we have a great many strangers in town now, and it is a bad affair for the constituents to see their representatives look so angry.

We had yesterday a melancholy accident in the War Department. A number of officers had accidentally met there, and while they were in social converse, Capt. Monroe, on being asked how he was, replied "never better in my life," and immediately was taken ill, and in less than five minutes expired.

P. S. A meeting was held this evening for the purpose of nominating Col. Johnson for the Vice Presidency.—It was a mere abortion. The Chairman and Secretary both left their places and the meeting broke up in confusion.

Extract of a letter, dated

Washington, March 3d, 1832.

The Chief-Justice delivered this morning the opinion of the Supreme Court in the case of the Cherokee Missionaries. I have never witnessed such an exhibition of anxiety to hear a decision as on this occasion. The court room was thronged with spectators, including many members of both Houses of Congress, who pressed on the Bench so much as almost to amount to an annoyance. The voice of the venerable Chief-Justice is so weak that it was impossible to catch the tenor of the argument which was contained in the opinion, and which led to the conclusion. The delivery of it occupied about an hour, and an expression of honest and honorable exultation flashed every countenance (for I saw no Georgia representative until after the judgment was pronounced) when the venerable Judge declared it as was the opinion of the Court that the sentence judged the plaintiff in error to Georgia had, as the Penitentiary, &c. was given under a law which being repugnant to the Constitution, the treaties and laws of the United States, was in itself null and void; and therefore that the judgment of the Court be reversed.

Judge M'Lean availed himself of his privilege to give his opinion in detail. He expressed his entire concurrence in the opinion procounced by the Chief-Justice; but, in the course of a very elaborate and ingenious argument, he indicated that he thought the removal of the Indians to be their best policy. He occupied more than an hour and a quarter in the delivery of his opinion, which was very ably drawn up, and reflects great credit on his research and his genius.

After Judge M'Lean had concluded, Judge Baldwin stated that he had prepared an opinion, which he had intended to read, in dissent from that of the Court, but as it was of some length, and as he stood close in the views which it contained, he had made up his mind not to deliver it, but to confine himself to a few remarks on the point on which he had, in the course of the argument of council, made a remark or two.—He then read some authorities on which he relied, to sustain him in the view which he had presented as to the insufficiency of the record which had been returned from the Court below. He considered this record as fatally defective, for want of a proper authentication, and laid it down as his decided opinion that the case, on this account is *coram non judice*.

The next step, I presume, will be to issue a mandatory process. The Marshal of the State of Georgia will, in all probability, refuse to serve it, and will resign his office. The authorities of Georgia will protest against the step, and refuse permission to any United States' officer to serve it. The President of the United States will side with Georgia, and will, consequently, take no step to enforce the process. What then is to be done? Will Congress impeach the President? If nothing is to be done will the Judges continue to wear their judicial robes, and to sit on the bench after their power shall have departed from them? These are very important questions. It cannot be doubted that the strength of our government is about to be tested by this judgment; at the same time I have not met with a single individual who does not approve the integrity of the decision, and honor the independence of the Court by which it has been pronounced. I presume that, in the course of a very short time, we shall hear of the measures to which it will give rise. There is ample time for a reply from Georgia, and for the ultimate action of the federal government, before the adjournment of Congress.

New Jersey Legislature.—The Trenton Emporium of Saturday says—The present session of the Legislature has proved a long business doing one. The desks of the members, notwithstanding the number of acts already acted upon, are still piled with bills. An act to incorporate a bank at Patterson, and one at Dover, in Morris, have passed. The Subscription Bill has been postponed until next year. The supplement to the acts incorporating the Delaware and Raritan Canal and Camden and Amboy Rail Road, yesterday passed Council by a vote of 8 to 5, and has become a law. The committee to whom was referred the report of the commissioners appointed last year, to investigate the affairs of the Salem and Philadelphia Manufacturing Company, have reported; in both branches of the Legislature their report has been agreed to, and the report of the commissioners, connecting Wm. N. Jeffers with the frauds of the Manufacturing Company, has been expunged from the minutes. The House have fixed upon the 16th instant as the time for rising.

The *People's Steam Navigation Company*, for the conveyance of passengers between Philadelphia and Baltimore, have received their charter from the Maryland Legislature. We understand that preparations are actively making to put the line into operation as speedily as possible.

At a special meeting of the stockholders of the Philadelphia Library Company, held on Saturday, at the request of sixty-two stockholders, it was unanimously resolved to petition the Legislature for an alteration of the charter, so as to vest in the stockholders the power to fix the amount of the annual payments. Fifty-six stockholders were present, and proxies for two hundred and seventeen shares were filed.

Reported for the Saturday Evening Post.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE CITY COUNCILS.

March 8th, 1832.

A number of petitions from citizens in different parts of the city for new pavements, were read and referred to the Paving Committee.

A petition for the immediate extension of the Rail Road along Cumberland from Front to South—referred to a committee of two from each Council.

A petition for the Exchange Company for altering the pavement on Dock street—referred to the Paving Committee and City surveyor.

A statement from the City Commissioners respecting their experiments and the purchase of Oil, and a communication from the Wardens respecting pressing impediments in the navigation of the Schuylkill were received, and referred to committees.

The counter on Logan Square, reported a expedient to construct a street across that square, and from Vine to Arch street—and to have that public square filled up and levelled, a broad culvert should be completed. Expense of the improvement supposed to cost $5000—Adopted and an ordinance passed, concurring with the resolution.

The annual report of the committee of Sinking Fund was read. It estimates the water rents for 1832 to exceed $70,000—and that the increase of the funds, invested by them, will be sufficient to pay off the several city loans as they become due.

A report from the committee on Girard's Legacy, recommending the sealing up of sundry deeds and titles to real estate—read and referred.

A resolution authorising the committee on Wills' Legacy to contract in front of the projected Hospital (for the blind and lame,) of granite, paved for being roughcast, at an additional expense of $2500—read and adopted.

A resolution authorising Watering committee to sell the machinery in the old water works at auction, was passed.

Mr. Dunne offered a resolution for a committee of inquiry, to ascertain whether the public interest and convenience would not be promoted by rendering the Permanent Bridge, a free Bridge.

An animated debate took place in the Common Council on the expediency of erecting new market houses west of Eighth street—the scite best adapted to the accommodation of the public. The following different spots were named—from 6th to 10th—from 10th to 12th—from 12th to Juniper—from Hamilton 7th to 8th—and near Schuylkill Penn square. Plans and recommendations, for and against, having been on the subject was postponed.

A petition was read from the Pennsylvania Hose Company, praying for the use of a lot in Coates' street, between 6th and 7th, belonging to the Girard estate, for the erection of a Hose house. Referred to the committee on Fire Companies.

An Affrayed Honor!—We have but a moment to say, that an affair was settled this afternoon, between *Jem Wilson*' and '*Hank Ornhoof*' in front of the Capital, at the moment of adjournment. The parties used a raw-hide, after the '*ride-and-tie*' note—each applying it alternately to the shoulders of the other! The parties are *Oyster Merchants*, and conducted the affair like *gentlemen!*—*Albany Journal.*

On Saturday two persons were arrested at Hartford, (Con) on a charge of passing counterfeit notes. One of the prisoners on a hearing before the Justice, was ordered to recognize with surety in the sum of one thousand dollars for his appearance before the Superior Court now in session and the order not being complied with, he was committed to jail. The inquiry in the other case was on motion of prisoner's counsel postponed for two weeks. The notes passed were three $10 notes of the Phœnix Bank at Hartford, and one $10 note of the U. S. Bank, all well executed.

The recent execution of Guy C. Clark, at Ithaca, (N. Y.) for the murder of his wife attracted a concourse of 15,000, in spite of the bad state of the weather, which rendered the roads almost impassable. On the day preceding the execution, the public houses were filled at an early hour, and the streets thronged with persons. Many arrived at the place of execution on horseback, *without saddle or bridle*—husbands with their wives behind them. The culprit, who died, it seems, with great firmness, bequeathed, as a Legacy to Miss Fanny Wright, his unqualified *malediction*, attributing as he says he did, his misfortunes, and, finally, the crime for which he suffered, to some of the published sentiments of that Lady, which both himself and wife had thus fatally embraced.

The Lewisburg Journal, of last Saturday, announces the decease of Colonel John Kelly, who died at his residence in Kelly township, Union county, on the preceding Sunday. His age was eighty-eight years and seven days. He took up arms at the commencement of the American Revolution, and performed the duties of a soldier, bravely and faithfully, throughout the war.—Subsequently, in the frequent conflicts which took place between the Indian tribes and the settlers of the region in which he had placed himself, he distinguished himself as a man of gallantry by the citizens of Lewisburg. His funeral was conducted according to arrangements made at a public meeting; at which a committee was also appointed to prepare a sketch of his history.

Fatal Temerity.—The Erie Observer states, that on Wednesday, the 22d ult. while the salutes were being fired at that place, a negro attempted to exhibit silly feats of agility, in passing before the mouth of a six pounder, after the order was given to fire. He had been repeatedly admonished to keep away, but to little purpose, as his fate has exhibited. When preparations were made for firing the evening salute; he stationed himself near the muzzle of the gun, boasting that he could pass it, between the flash and explosion. A person standing near him caught his coat to hold him, but as the order was given to fire he made a spring, broke loose from the hold, and was before the mouth of the gun just as it went off. His body was literally cut in two—the legs and about six inches of the chest remaining together.—The upper part, consisting of the head, arms, and breast, was thrown thirty or forty feet in the air, and struck the ground about thirty feet from the other portion.

The Doylestown Intelligencer relates the following distressing accident which took place in Bucks county, on Monday, 27th ult.—Jesse Trump, of Newport, on that morning, went with a horse and cart to a piece of woods in Bensalem township, for the purpose of hauling some wood. After loading, it is supposed he got on the cart to ride, and on his return, by some cause or other, was thrown off, and fell under the wheel, which passed directly over the back part of his head. The horse returned with the cart and wood, the reins dragging on the ground. Search was immediately made for Mr. Trump, and his lifeless body was found in the road—the head considerably mashed and bruised, and nearly buried in the mud. Mr. Trump was a very upright and respectable member of the Society of Friends—upwards of 70 years of age, and has left a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn his sudden and awful death.

The Journal of Commerce, says:—"We have reason to believe that the frigate Constellation, Captain Reed, now fitting for sea at Norfolk, will sail about the 1st of April; that she will take out Mr. Buchanan, our new minister to Russia, and also a new minister to England, if one should be appointed and confirmed in sufficient season; that after discharging her diplomatic cargo, she will proceed to the Mediterranean, and take her station as a part of our squadron in the sea. She is expected to be absent three years."

Another Warning.—The Juniata Free Press, says:—"Two brothers named Jacob and Christain Baxter, were drowned in the Pennsylvania canal, a short distance below Lewistown, on Friday night the 30th instant. They left Lewistown about 11 o'clock at night, both much intoxicated—and it was presumed that one was drowned by attempting to save the other, who was first precipitated into the canal. This may be set down as another warning to the intemperate."

From the Watertown Jefferson co. Register, Feb. 22.—The way they do things in Watertown, or the supremacy of the laws.—On Wednesday last, between 4 and 5 o'clock, a man by the name of Wallis, who has resided in Kingston, U. C., was forcibly abducted in this village, and conveyed to Kingston jail, there to be confined on civil process, issued in his Majesty's dominion. So well arranged were the plans of the conspirators, that notwithstanding he was conveyed through the most populous parts of our village, a rescue was not attempted until they were beyond the reach of pursuit. We know not whether any of the political parties of the day were concerned in this abduction, but understand the intention was to exonerate the sheriff of Kingston, from whom he had escaped.

On Monday last, at Providence, two foreigners having a dispute, one challenged the other to single combat, and proceeded to Federal Hill, accompanied by forty friends each, all foreigners; a general fight ensued and several were much hurt, one having his jaw broken. They belonged to several different establishments.

We learn that the five persons who escaped the Lancaster jail, on the 23d ult. by means of false keys, and for whom a reward of $190 was offered, have all been apprehended, and are now safely lodged in that building.

THE SOUTHERN RACES.

Charleston, Feb. 23.—Washington Course.—First day's Race—four mile heats. Three Horses started for the purse $1000.

Mr. Thurmond's ch. h. Redgauntlet,	5 years old.
Col. Richardson's ch. c. Muckle John,	4 do.
Col. Johnson's ch. m. Trifle,	3 do.

The start was good, and for the first two miles Redgauntlet led the way, and in the round of the third mile, Muckle John pressed on and passed his rival. In the fourth mile, Trifle passed Redgauntlet, and when nearly locking, Muckle John, who was still under a hard pull, bolted, and threw his rider. Redgauntlet was unable to pass Trifle, who won the heat in 8 minutes.

The second heat was won with ease by Trifle, in ten. Redgauntlet exhibited good speed, and served in amuse the most concerned, of spectators that were assembled.

Second day's Race.—Col. Richardson's Bertrand, 4 years, Mr. Thurston's Redgauntlet, 5 years old. Mr. Ferguson's Lafayette, 4 years old. The day being extremely inviting, and strangers and others expecting to see a contest between Bertrand, jr. and Bonnets of Blue, thronged the course at an early hour. The mortification was considerable when it was ascertained that Bonnets of Blue declined running.

At the time of starting, all appeared at the post,—Bertrand in the track. At the word go! the three competitors moved off in fine style but it was early discoverable that Lafayette (although running respectably) had no chance in the race. The heat was warmly contested; and whether it was a broken or drawn heat was a matter of consideration with the judges, and it was decided that Bertrand had lost it by the throat latch.

Col. Johnson did not think it proper to contend for a second heat; but as he heard that many bets were made on his Annette for the race, he reluctantly yielded her to the desire of her backers, for another heat. Lafayette was not considered as at all interfering with the chief competitors.

Again at the tap of the drum, the two were off. There could be no mistake in Bertrand, junior, he won the heat with no effort on his part. The race was now given up to Bertrand, jr. Lafayette, from the circumstance of his bolting, was distanced; Annette was no competitor for Bertrand, jr. and he shook west on the third round, and took the purse.

The Sweepstakes were contested by Mr. Brown's Pelham, and Col. Richardson's Muckle John. A third horse was started, which was distanced. The first heat was won by Pelham, the second and third by Muckle John.

Third Day.—2 mile heats.

The following is the result of this day's race:

Col. Richardson's Little Venus	1 1
Col. Johnson's Annette	2 drawn
Col. Ferguson's Calista	3 drawn

Sweepstakes.

Mr. Brown's Lady Jane Grey	1 1
Mr. Richardson's Sky Scraper	2 drawn

The weather being rainy, the races this day were indifferently attended. The sport was pretty good, considering the state of the course.

Hagerstown Course.—Three Mile Heats.—The annual races over the Washington Course were closed on Saturday.

Of the horses entered for the Handicap Purse on that day, Col. Johnson's Trifle, Col. Richardson's Little Venus and Mr. Harrison's Mary Francis, were the only ones which came to the post to contend for this day's Purse.—Bets were offered as high as four, and in some instances as high as five to one on Trifle against the field.

The day was unpleasant, but the wind was not as high as on the day preceding.

Trifle was evidently in fine condition. Her race on Wednesday had not injured her in the least. Little Venus had run two heats the day before, and some feared it might affect her running this day. The start was equal, and Little Venus took the lead, which she maintained throughout, notwithstanding two vigorous efforts were made by Trifle to pass her. She evinced the same speed and strength today that was manifested yesterday. Time of running first heat, 5m. 58s.

The start for the second heat was good, and Little Venus again took the lead, but was hard pressed by Mary Francis for the first mile and a half, when the latter gave up the contest, and was soon passed by Trifle, who came to contend with Little Venus for the heat. Bets were still offered, at this stage of the race, of two to one upon Trifle. The knowing ones were in error, for Trifle was unable to press Venus in any part of the ground. The heat and race were decided in favor of Little Venus—time of this heat 5m. 49s.

Mr. Brown's Lady Jane Grey, and Mr. Thurmon's Redgauntlet contended for the sweepstakes, which was won with ease by Redgauntlet.

After the race sweepstakes, another heat took place between Trifle and Lady Francis for $500 aside. The first two miles were well contested, but Trifle was pressed no part of the third mile.

Extraordinary Story.—A gentleman has furnished us with the following account of a transaction which took place a few years ago:—A respectable master of a ship, belonging to this port, was in London several years ago, and his mate obtained his consent to spend an evening on shore. He did not return till late at night, and assigned as the reason, that, as he was walking in the street, he was accosted by a respectable looking female, and after some conversation she invited him to accompany her to her house. She led him into a house up a court, which on entering the outer door, she fastened, and he was conducted by her up stairs; on entering the chamber she fastened that door also, and sat some time conversing, when she got up and excused herself a few moments; she did not return until his suspicion were awakened, that some mischief was intended him. Alarmed, he looked round the room and found it locked on the outside, and the window barred, so that he could not open them—he then removed the curtains of a bed in the room, when he beheld the body of a man with his throat cut, lying dead upon the bed. The mate was struck with consternation, and believed himself a lost person, until it occurred to him that he could with his pocket knife remove the lock or part of it, and open the door; he succeeded, and made his way to the outer door, which was fortunately unfastened; on opening it he observed a man with a lanthorn coming up the court with the woman, when he came to the resolution of making a desperate effort to make his escape. He ran upon the man and overturned him by his strength and before the man could secure himself he got off. It appeared afterwards in the public papers that the woman had gone to the watch, and informed that a murder had been committed in her house, and requested the assistance of the watch to secure the murderer, and the mate was to have been sacrificed as the innocent victim for this nefarious crime.—*Newburyport Adv.*

We have before us an interesting letter (per *Lucar*) dated Manilla, October 6, 1831, and written by a young American gentleman to his friend in this city. He says—

"I have been recently sick, but have passed a month in the country, and am entirely recovered. I resided on a large plantation on the lake, about thirty miles in the interior, and was treated with the utmost attention and hospitality. I hunted deer and wild boar with much success. My last operation in the sporting line was no less than killing an alligator or crocodile; which for a year or two before had infested a village on the borders of the lake, taking off horses and cows, and sometimes a man. Having understood that he had killed a horse a day or two before, and had taken him into a small river, I proceeded to the spot, which was distant, accompanied by my boat, closed the mouth of the river with strong nets, and attacked the huge brute with guns and spears. After something of a desperate battle, we succeeded in driving him against the nets, where, being considerably exhausted with the wounds he had received from balls and lances, he got entangled, was dragged on shore, and the "coup de grace" given to him. He measured twenty feet in length, and from eleven to thirteen feet in circumference, (the smallest part being eleven and the largest thirteen). The head alone weighed two hundred and seventy-five pounds, and the entire monster near three thousand pounds. He had nearly the whole of the horse in him, and the legs, with the hoofs, were taken out entire. This capture has caused considerable sensation, not only on the field of battle, but at Manilla, none of equal size having been before seen, and it is rarely that any of small size are taken."

The Nantucket Inquirer states, that a project is on foot to procure a steamboat of the size of the Superior (175 tons,) which plies between New York and Newhaven,

SINGLE COPIES

Of this Paper may be obtained every Saturday, at the Publication Office, and at the following places:—

E. Bedman's, No. 121 South Fifth street.
E. Dunster's, No. 103 South Second street.
A. W. Dunshee's, 190 South Second street.
Mr. Abner's, No. 333 Market street.
C. W. Moritz & Co. 71 Race street.
Sidney Taylor's, 384 North Second street.
Thos. M'Rourke, corner Ridge Road and Callowhill street.

POST OFFICE.

Arrival and Departure of Mails

ARRIVALS.		CLOSE.	
from	about 3 A. M	Eastern	at 12 M.
from	at 9 A. M.	Southern	at 9 A. M.
from	about 2 P. M.	Do.	11 A. M.
		Western	at 3 A. M.

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA
Saturday, March 10, 1832.

To Readers and Correspondents.

The proposition made by a gentleman in Bucks to [illegible]

"Mary Anne Frazel," is a capital fit publication.

The [illegible] from our correspondent J. K. L. at Buffalo, [illegible] July in kind, and will meet attention.

"Thomas of Manchester" is distinguished by characteristics [illegible] the work is obscured by negligence in diction, and harshness in the verse.

The request of "O" being anonymous can not be noticed. Communications by a responsible name it will be considered.

Dr. Franklin's letter, furnished by Jefferson, Jr. was published in this paper last year.

Various communications &c. we regret for the present [illegible] always be accompanied by the address in full.

"Ella," we cannot oblige.

The communications to which K. alludes, is in type, and will be published shortly.

"Lines on the death of Infant," &c. are excessively dull of fancy.

"Themires" should arise at his calligraphy.

Charles is not to our liking. He never has strongly of [illegible]

We are frequently subjected to much inconvenience by receiving letters upon which no notice is made of the State whence they are forwarded. There are many Post-offices in the United States of the same name, and unless the State is marked upon letters sent to us, it is difficult to tell from what part of the Union they come. Post masters, agents and correspondents, will please observe this precaution. In all letters, let the initials of the State follow the name of the post town.

Accompanying this day's Post our readers will find a *supplement* containing Henry Clay's last speech on the tariff question. We premise that the document will be generally acceptable to all our readers, whatever may be their views on the subject of domestic protection. It is certainly one of the most able speeches ever delivered by that powerful orator, either upon that or any other subject. That his views are sound we have not the smallest doubt. Perhaps in this effort he has embodied all the leading points upon which the interesting question turns; and the supplement is therefore an important document, both to those who concur in, and those who dissent from, the arguments he has advanced. As such we hope it will be attentively read by every person into whose hands it may fall.

We also furnish each of our subscribers with a copy of a *Map of Europe*, which may be relied upon as correct. The punctuality of a great majority of our subscribers, at the commencement of this year, seemed to render it necessary that we should offer some testimonial in relation thereto. It is to them that less punctual subscribers are indebted for the matters now furnished over and above our usual publications.

The maps it was our intention to have colored, but upon making enquiry we ascertained that the [illegible] of the paper in which they would be enclosed, would entirely remove the colours, or at least destroy the distinctions between one and another, no matter what extra labour might be bestowed upon them in packing up, &c. Perhaps an omission may be attended with some advantage. To colour the maps will afford a pleasing amusement to ladies in families where the Post is received. We recommend that this be done, wherever practicable, both for convenience in referring to the maps, and with a view of encouraging a taste for painting—an employment so well suited for ladies.

These extra matters, as unimportant as they may be regarded by some, have required a considerable expenditure of money—exceeding 300 dollars—and much extra labour. The great accession our subscription list has recently obtained—it now exceeds 11,500 subscribers—renders the publication of an extra, an affair of some consequence. Nevertheless, we incur all the expense and trouble cheerfully, because we feel it to be due to the liberality of the public, and especially to those who punctually discharge our claims.

The unsettled state of Europe at this time, and the symptoms of turbulence and discontent which are every where to be observed, renders it highly probable that before another year, the whole continent will be involved in tumult and war—a result which will affect all classes of community, and a war involving in its issue the fate of kings, nations and powers. In such a case, as painful as may be the reflection, an acquaintance with the features of the several countries, the boundaries of nations, and the proximity of one to another, will be matters of much interest to those on this side the Atlantic, over whom these proceedings can have no disadvantageous or dangerous influence. It may therefore be of some importance to preserve carefully the little present we forward to-day, and to have it coloured with a view to facilitate research.

The contents of the March number of *Atkinson's Casket*, are noticed in our advertising columns. They contain a number of spirited literary articles, possessing more than ordinary interest. The engravings in this number are not inferior to those which have embellished previous numbers of this popular work. The *Aged Mendicant*, is a finely executed steel engraving, highly creditable to the talent of the artist.

We are informed that through the indefatigable exertions of the police of Kingsessing township, nearly the whole of the parties engaged in the disgraceful fight which took place on Thursday of last week, near the Blue Bell tavern, have been arrested. Hopes are entertained that every individual concerned in that affray, will be secured. Those already taken have been held to bail to appear at the next court of Quarter Sessions, to answer a charge of riot, and abuse of the civil officers. These pugilistic combats are disgraceful to society, and it is the duty of every citizen, who desires to see the supremacy of the laws asserted, to lend his aid in bringing to punishment all who take part in them.

From the annual report made to the City Councils by the watering Committee, it appears that at Fairmount water-works, there are four pumps in operation, capable, together, when not impeded by tides or freshets, of raising into the reservoirs, a perpendicular height of ninety-six feet, about five millions six hundred thousand gallons every twenty-four hours.

The average quantity of water required to supply the city and districts, during the year 1831, was about two millions of gallons per day. When the streets were washed by means of the fire plugs, upwards of three millions of gallons were consumed daily. The receipts for water rents during the past year, were sixty-seven thousand dollars; and it is estimated that the receipts of the present year will leave a balance sufficient to defray all the expenditures for 1833. There have been laid in the city alone, up to the close of 1831, nearly *forty-four miles* of Iron Pipes, the cost of which was four hundred and sixty-six thousand, six hundred and sixty-four dollars.

The committee on education, of the legislature of this state, have presented a short report on the subject. The committee express the opinion, in unequivocal terms, that all the provision that has been made by law, for the education of the poor of this state, falls far short of the constitutional injunctions in regard to the establishment of public schools. They appear to be fully convinced of the necessity of placing education within reach of all—they depict the vices of ignorance in the strongest possible colours, ascribing to it nearly all the miseries which afflict mankind, and they urge the necessity of zeal and perseverance, until the cause of education is triumphant. —The committee, however, believe that at present it would be incompatible with the interests of the state—involved as it is in debts for the construction of canals, rail-roads, &c.—to take any decisive measures at the present session of the legislature. They speak of the productive school fund, established at the last session, and cherish a hope that the time will soon arrive when the interest will be sufficient to warrant a distribution, so as to permanently sustain any efficient system of schools that may be hereafter adopted.

The report is accompanied by a resolution authorising the Governor to appoint three commissioners, to obtain information on the subject of public schools, and submit it to the next session of the legislature.

MERRILL'S SILK PLASTER.—The Silk Plaster of C. Merrill, advertised in this paper, is an article deserving the attention of families and persons afflicted with the diseases which it professes to cure—we have caused it to be tried in several cases of burns, cuts, frostbitten limbs, &c., and found the relief from it immediate and efficient. We have also seen certificates of its admirable qualities in the relief of Rheumatism and Gout, signed by some of our most respectable citizens, and are satisfied that the healing qualities of the silk plaster are extraordinary and important.

A disgraceful disturbance took place last Sunday afternoon, in Second street, above Callowhill, originating in a dispute between two county Hose Companies. A mob of several thousand persons assembled, to the great annoyance of the orderly inhabitants. The principal actors in the affray, we understand, were half grown boys, not attached to the Hose Companies as members, but who are in the habit of assisting the members in the management of their apparatus at fires. Such disturbances operate greatly to the disadvantage of firemen, and they should, therefore, to preserve their reputation unsullied, use every possible means, to have suitably punished those mischievous and blackguard boys, who by creating sectional feeling among the companies, seek to engender strife, for the gratification of their own debased appetites. Firemen should prohibit boys from taking any part in their services—in no other way can this great evil be remedied. Several persons connected with this riot have been bound over to appear at court.

THEATRICAL.

ARCH STREET.—The second representation of *Conrad of Naples*, which took place on Tuesday evening, drew a full and fashionable house. A considerable improvement in the acting of the minor characters in the play was perceptible. The principal parts were sustained with a very happy effect. The tragedy was again received with the most decided marks of approbation. It was repeated on Thursday evening, before another brilliant audience, and treated in a like courteous manner. Its merits, as an acting dramatic production, are now firmly established.

Miss VINCENT has been re-engaged at this house. Her performance of Juliet on Monday evening, we had not the pleasure of witnessing, but it is spoken of in high terms of praise. We trust before she leaves us, she will repeat the part of Letitia Hardcastle. Her personation of that character, on Friday last, we regard as her most finished performance.

Mr. WILSON and Miss Mary DUFF appeared on Wednesday evening, in the tragedy of Othello. Miss D. appears to apply herself to her profession with remarkable diligence. She is rapidly rising in public favour.

The pantomime of the *Gladiator*, recently produced at this house, is a spirited and humorous piece, calculated we think, to run a considerable number of nights. It abounds with tricks, deceptions, illusions, &c. irresistibly laughable.

CHESNUT STREET.—The charming Mrs. Knight has been the principal attraction at this house this week. She has appeared in a number of her favourite characters, sung nearly all her favourite airs, and of course captivated the heart of every person within the sound of her voice. We are sorry that her engagement has concluded, for there is no lady on the stage competent to fill her place. Her benefit takes place on Monday evening, and if it do not really prove a benefit—it every nook and corner in the house be not filled to overflowing, then is the gallantry of our city departed, and the age of chivalry for ever passed. There is not a lady on the stage more worthy of a bumper, if sterling merit be taken into consideration, and there is none whose entertainments are half so interesting. The sprightly, the fascinating, the enchanting Mrs. Knight must have a full house, or our theatres should be closed entirely.

The splendid military spectacle of *Napoleon* was announced to be produced last evening. It has been got up in a magnificent style, under the immediate direction of Mr. BARRYMORE, whose talents, in that line, were first exhibited to us, in the pantomime of Mother Goose. The scenery, properties, &c. are all new. The success of the piece, will we trust, amply remunerate the managers for the expense they have incurred.

Mr. E. Forrest is playing at Norfolk. He intends proceeding to the South, and, according to the Baltimore Patriot, will return to that city in May, and produce his new Play. Mr. BOOTH is playing at Baltimore, and intends, after concluding his engagement there, to perform for a few nights in Washington.

The Democratic State Convention, assembled at Harrisburg, on Monday last. Gen. JACKSON was unanimously nominated as a candidate for the Presidency. A candidate for Vice President was chosen on the tenth ballot. The contest was principally between Judge WILKINS and G. M. DALLAS—the former was elected. Gov. WOLF was nominated for Governor of the state. One hundred and twenty one delegates attended the convention.

We are informed that on Friday 45 persons confined in gaol or on the limits at Albany, escaped from the gaol under the low which took effect on the first instant.

AN AFFAIR OF HONOUR.

The good people of Bristol and Burlington—we especially mean those of remarkably sensitive feelings and weak nerves—were last week thrown into the utmost consternation, by finding located among them certain city blades, making active preparation for settling an affair of honour, according to our laws of chivalry. We say making preparation, only, for owing to the little experience in fighting possessed by the parties, it was deemed advisable to postpone a meeting until both had acquired some skill in hitting a mark.

The matter at issue between these champions of assailed honour, appears to have originated at a gaming table. A bet was made on a certain throw of the dice, and speedily decided. The loser, not having the needful about him, offered his check for the amount, but from some cause or other, the winner scrupled to accept it. This was immediately pronounced, by the whole gambling fraternity, an offence which nothing but blood could wash out! The winner had, at least by implication, doubted first, the ability of the loser to pay his debts of honour, and second, his honesty as a gentleman!

The parties being aware that a duel must ensue, immediately chose their friends. One of the individuals and his seconds repaired to Bristol and the other to Burlington. These quiet and orderly places were selected, with a view of learning, in the immediate vicinity, the business of duelling, without attracting much attention, and because on account of their proximity to each other, they were advantageously situated for a conference, whenever the chays were ready to stand before a loaded pistol, in the hands of an adversary.

Every day they left their lodgings, and in the woods which surround those places, they practised the business of shooting at marks, stakes, &c. and with such decided success, as we are positively assured, that at this time there is scarcely a single tree, nor even a sapling in the neighbourhood, that is not perforated with bullet holes!

The inhabitants, as may readily be supposed, grew indignant at these outrageous and murderous proceedings. Information was lodged with the proper authorities of this place, and early in the week all concerned were arrested, and bound over, each in the sum of fifteen thousand dollars, to appear at court to answer such charges, as may be laid against them, connected with this affair.

In the meantime their hot, ill-tempered blood, will have an opportunity of cooling.

KIDNAPPING.

The following deposition appeared in the United States Gazette of Monday last. A brief account of the abduction of the deponent, was published in the daily papers of Saturday, and excited much attention, in consequence of several respectable names being mentioned in connexion with the deponent, and his singular adventure.

JAMES C. JUSTICE being sworn, saith that he will be 20 years of age on the 10th of April, A. D. 1832. That on Wednesday evening, the 29th day of February last, he left the house of Tho's. Porter in Vine street, No. 54, between the hours of 6 and 7 o'clock in the evening—that he was about turning into Coates alley, not quite a square from Mr. Porter's house, when he was seized by two men—that they put a plaster over his mouth and held both his hands, and took him down Front street to Market street, and then put him on board a sloop at the lower side of Market street wharf—that they put him down into the hold of the sloop, took the plaster from his mouth and told him if he made a noise or hallooed they would knock out his brains—that they pushed off the sloop immediately and went down the stream—that [illegible] about 12 o'clock at night—that there was a black man in the hold with him—that the sloop was made fast to the wharf, and he heard the men say that they would go to the tavern and get something to drink—that after the men had gone, this deponent and the black man broke open the hatchway and came on deck, got upon the wharf and ran off as fast as they could—that about 3 o'clock in the morning of Friday, they got to Wilmington—and that they both came to the city on Friday in the Wilmington steam boat.—That while on board the sloop he heard the men say, "we have got these two fellows tight enough." That the black man told deponent he lived in Shippen street, and had there a wife and three children—that the black man told him he was brought to the sloop in the same way that the deponent was brought there—that on the way from Delaware City they stopped at a house where some colored people lived and stayed there some hours—that they were travelling all day on Thursday. That the men who took him had on black dresses and checked shirts—that they had on long coats and black hats—that when they put him into the hold they took off the plaster from his mouth—that he observed nothing in the hold of the vessel—they had no light—that when himself and the black man made their escape he first knew his companion to be black—that the black man did not tell him his name.

JAMES C. JUSTICE.

Taken and sworn before me, the 3d March, 1832.

S. BADGER, Ald'n.

To the above it may be proper to add some particulars in regard to James C. Justice, furnished a friend of ours by Capt. J. Jeffries, of the steam boat William Penn, whose veracity we presume to be unquestionable. If they throw doubt upon the above statement, the party interested will of course feel bound to release himself from any imputation of a desire to impose upon the public.

Capt. Jeffries stated, that on Thursday morning, March 1st., he took command of the Robert Morris, in the Baltimore line, in consequence of the absence of Capt. Douglass, detained by an affliction in the family of a near relative. The boat left this city at 6 o'clock. At Newcastle, previous to entering the cars, the Baltimore passengers were asked, as usual, for the tickets given them when the passage money was paid. An individual, calling himself JAMES C. JUSTICE, without offering his ticket, endeavoured to seat himself in a car. When asked for his ticket, he replied that when he paid his passage money, none had been given him. The captain knew this to be false, as tickets are always given as a receipt for the money, and he therefore detained him on board of the boat. When Justice found that captain Jeffries was resolved not to allow him to proceed to Baltimore, he became very abusive.

As other matters occupied the attention of Capt. Jeffries, while the boat was on its way to Delaware City, Mr. Justice was entirely forgotten. Upon his arrival at that place, the circumstances again occurred to his recollection and search was made for Justice, but he was no where to be found. Some of the crew, however, had noticed that as soon as the boat touched the wharf at Delaware City, this Justice came out from a lading place and made his escape.

Two gentlemen of the "Fancy," named HAGAN and M'DANIEL, went from New York to New Jersey on Monday, for a pugilistic contest on a wager of a hundred dollars a side. The latter was unbeaten, for after black eyes, &c. were exchanged they shook off, each claiming the victory. Many persons from New York walked ten miles in the mud to see this fine sport.

General City and County Meeting.

The citizens of the city and county of Philadelphia, without distinction, are invited to meet on Tuesday evening, March 13th, at 7½ o'clock, at the County Court Room, corner of Sixth and Chesnut streets, to discuss the question of amending the State Constitution, so as to diminish the patronage of the Governor, &c. and express their sentiments thereon to the Legislature.

LOTTERIES AGAIN.

The subject of lottery gambling continues to agitate the public mind to a great degree, but the hopes that this pernicious and detestable nuisance would be speedily suppressed by the legislature of Pennsylvania, are damped by the apathy of the Senate. It is feared by some, that that body, warped by the influence of a powerful monied aristocracy, have determined to decline acting upon the subject. We can scarcely believe this possible, but the confidence displayed by lottery men, in regard to the matter, forces the fact upon us.

Most of our daily papers have been slow in publishing facts calculated to show the evils of lottery gambling, fearful, perhaps, of a loss of patronage. They have been frequently solicited, but generally urge, with the utmost candor, that lottery advertisements afford them a revenue which they are unwilling to lose. This is wrong—in a matter involving the corruption of the morals of the community, and evils and crime of every species, a decisive stand should be taken at all hazards. Every one knows that gambling is a demoralising vice; every reputable person condemns lotteries, and every editor should oppose them.

The act of 1811 authorised the Union Canal Company to raise $340,000 by way of lottery.—The amount of the schemes (tickets at scheme price) drawn since then, is no less than $21,948,891! Allowing five per cent. to the managers to pay expenses, the remaining ten per cent. (of the fifteen per cent. discount on prizes) would be more than *two millions;* and the managers are now drawing, in this one lottery alone, schemes to the amount of $5,000,000 per annum!* But this is only a small portion of the business of these managers—they are also the proprietors of a dozen different foreign lotteries, drawn almost daily. The Union Canal grant, is the cloak under which venders flood the market with an enormous quantity of foreign tickets, and so covertly, that the laws of this State are a mere dead letter—they are every day violated with impunity.

The question now asked is, shall the State of Pennsylvania longer tolerate such a monopoly in the hands of men, who for years have been coining money at the expense of the poor and hard-working, by these lottery operations? Will the legislature consent to the existence of a monied aristocracy, capable, when used to base purposes, of perverting the course of justice—of trampling upon virtue and morality with impunity—of poisoning the minds of the community—of tyrannically controlling even the representatives of the people, and of preventing the passage of wholesome laws? Will they not rather lend an ear to the petition of their constituents, and put a stop to an evil, which, notwithstanding its magnitude, is still growing, and which, if not checked may lead to results ten fold more appalling than those which now emanate from it?

* Of this enormous amount, the Union Canal Company receive but a trifling pittance—so small, that the managers of the lottery claim the privilege of exhausting their lottery operations until the year 1846, to raise, according to their statement, the sum authorised in the grant! although it has been proved to the satisfaction of every unprejudiced mind, that they have long since raised more money than was authorised.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

A young man, engaged in a chairmaker's shop in Dock street, below Second, fell from the roof of a house, about 12 o'clock on Tuesday, and was instantaneously killed.

Mr. H. Wade, at the Washington Hotel, had two noble shad at his dinner table on Tuesday.—They were caught in the Delaware, and gave golden promise of things to come. Another one found its way into the U. S. Hotel.

The Pennsylvania Coal and Iron Company Bill has passed both houses of the State Legislature.

The Chesnut street theatre is offered to let on lease, for one or more years, after the 31st of July next.

Fire broke out in an unfinished three-story brick house corner of John and Buttonwood streets, N. L. The lower part of the building was considerably injured.

We are told that two ladies, members of a highly respectable family in Southwark, died on Wednesday, supposed to be in consequence of eating butter that had been artificially colored.

We learn that on Wednesday afternoon, between two and three o'clock, an elderly man dropped down suddenly, in Second street near Union, and instantly expired.

We learn, that on Tuesday night last, a new-born infant was found by the watchman, in an alley in Third street below Plumb. It was crammed into a glass *to show* bottle with a cover; and from appearances, it is supposed to have been put there the same evening.

We understand that the Gold and Silver Artificers of Philadelphia prepared a beautiful gold medal during the procession of the 22d ult. which, with a suitable letter, they design to forward to Gen. Lafayette.

Throughout last week there was much conversation, in the city, respecting the amount of money to be paid at the banks on Saturday; and the industry of some ladies produced unpleasant apprehensions. We have the satisfaction of saying that these proved unfounded, not a single failure or protest having been mentioned even by rumour.

It is mentioned to us, that Mr KOLLOCK, of Gray's Ferry, purchased at a recent public sale, the beautiful temple of liberty which the carpenters and builders used at the centennial celebration. The temple will constitute, it is said, a part of the fixtures of that delightsome place of resort, and has, even thus early, attracted many visitors.

About two o'clock on Monday afternoon, on Arch street wharf, a coloured woman, apparently about 25 years of age, was seized with a fit and died almost instantly. She had accompanied some of her friends on the steamboat, to see them off, and on attempting to leave the wharf in returning home, was taken, and died. Medical assistance was procured, and used, but of course without avail.

On Monday, the Union Line steam-boats commenced their daily route between Baltimore and Philadelphia. The passengers came across Delaware state on the Frenchtown and New Castle Rail Road, drawn by horses. Shortly we may expect the locomotive engine on that route.

The total number of deaths in the City and Liberties of Philadelphia, during the year 1831, was four thousand, nine hundred and thirty-nine. The births during the same period amounted to seven thousand, three hundred and forty-two.

Mr. James Holden, of Southwark, was drowned in Pine street dock, on Friday night last.

We understand that the Philadelphia Library Company have purchased the extensive and very curious library of Mr. Duke, the artist. There were about five thousand five hundred volumes in the collection.

The number of deaths that occurred in Philadelphia last week, was 101: of these 19 were by consumption, 14 scarlet fever, 1 influenza, and 4 found dead.

We learn that a man about 30 years of age, attempted to commit suicide on Thursday evening, at the Indian Queen Tavern, in south Fourth street, by cutting his throat. It was supposed, likewise, that he had taken some powerful caustic. Our informant says the scene of the unfortunate individual, who was undoubtedly suffering under temporary insanity.

The New York City inspector reports the deaths 149 persons, during the week ending on Saturday, the 3d inst. viz: 77 men, 52 women, 42 boys, and 26 girls. Of whom were 35 of the age of one year and under. 19 between one and two. 23 between two and five. 20 died of consumption—13 of convulsions—and nineteen of measles.

A late number of the New Orleans Tribune says: "Two steam arrived here from Mobile, (we have their names) bring the news that the brig Jesse, from Liverpool, brought with her a character into that port, of which some persons were attacked, five of whom died within the space of 18, 15, and 24 hours. The doctors declare that it is the Cholera Morbus."

Mr. Hemphill, one of the proprietors of the National Republican, a weekly paper, published in West-Chester, Pa. retires for want his share in the establishment. It is a well conducted and a well patronised paper.

The project has been revived of a rail-road from Wilmington Del. by the valley of Red Clay Creek and Black Run, to the Pennsylvania rail-road.

The Dutch brig Endraclit, Capt. Scrop, which sailed from Amsterdam on the 2nd of December for Havana, was lost on March the 5th January. The Captain and crew, together with a part of the cargo, consisting of oil, butter, cheese, &c. were saved, and have arrived at Nassau, N. P.

A gentleman of Woodbury, N. J. a few days since, at a sturdy scrap with a common hoop pet, took from the insulted monkeys in his neighborhood, *as and a half bushels* of cat-fish! During the time he spent in fishing, fifteen or twenty minutes, he caught *thirty-six bushels*.

At Jacksonville, Illinois, during the storm on the 9th ult. while a part of the family of Mr. Wm. Taylor of that town were seated around the fire, one of the children, a boy about seven years of age, was instantly struck dead by lightning.

The deaths in Baltimore last week amounted to 50; viz. 24 males—26 females—of which number 21 were coloured persons. 30 were under 5 years of age.

The whole number of persons attacked from the commencement of the cholera in St. Petersburgh, was 9,245, of whom 4,731 had died.

On the 3d ult. a man named Edward Walker, aged about 60 years, put an end to his existence by shooting himself through the heart in Greenville, St. Lawrence county.

A newborn infant was taken alive from a sink in Albany on Friday last, where it had been left to perish by its unfeeling mother. Its tender cries attracted the attention of a person who happened to be in an adjoining yard, by whom it was rescued, and is now under the protection of a benevolent lady, who will take better care of it

The House of Representatives, on Wednesday appointed a Committee to prepare an address to the Governor for the purpose of Bolton Dean, a negro rate of Southwark. On the same day the House chose Mr Jonathan K. Hasselton a Director of the Bank of Pennsylvania, in place of Mr. Dean, who has resigned.

A resurrectionist in Ireland, was shot dead while lifting out of the grave, at Holloywood, the body of Mr Fitzgerald.

The Wolf lately taken alive in Wakefield, N. H. escaped when exhibiting at Dover, and returned to his naughty tricks. A party of gentlemen in Newmarket turned out, and after a hunt of some days, shot him in Brentwood.

The Baltimore Patriot says, there is now building at Beacham's ship yard a steam dredging machine, with six vessels, the whole intended for deepening the harbour of Havana. The engine and necessary machinery are built by Watchman and Brett. The cost and outfit will probably amount to more than one hundred thousand dollars.

An iron Chest has been manufactured in New York, for the Saving Bank, which is 21 feet wide, and 11 high.

The municipal tax of New York, for the year 1832, is $550,000; averaging $2,20 cts. to every individual old and young. The estimated expenditure is $600,425. Estimated revenue from other sources than taxation, $150,000. The tax is some fifty thousand dollars larger than it would have been, but for arrears to the amount of $66,368 77, on the former year.

There has been a very large and respectable meeting at Pittsburg, at which the Mayor of the city presided, in relation to the United States Bank. Resolutions were passed, strongly in favor of the institution, and calling upon Congress to settle the question of a renewal of its charter without delay.

Schuylkill coal was selling in New York, last week, for fifteen dollars a ton—hickory wood at $7,75 per load.

Shares to the amount of $125,000, are said to have been disposed of at the New England sale at Boston on Thursday.

One of the "Fantasticals," that is, one of the soldiers who turned out in the late parade in New York, in a suit of clothes that did not *suit* the captain, was fined 5 dollars, and, for want of payment, is now looking through the grating of the prison.

The Boston Centinel of Tuesday says—We understand that there has been trouble at Harvard College for some days past, and that yesterday there was some insubordination manifested among a portion of the students, in consequence of which most of the members of the Freshmen Class have gone to their homes for a short time.

We have learned, verbally, that a duel was fought on the old battle ground, (Red Bank,) in the vicinity of Woodbury, N. J. on Thursday of last week, between two students of medicine from the South. Report says they were both shot, and died instantly.

The English ship Byron, from Liverpool Dec. 11th, for Havana, was wrecked 6th ult. on Key Megano, and totally lost, together with the cargo. The captain, crew, and passengers, nineteen in number, were taken off by a Spanish vessel and carried into Havanna, where they arrived on the thirteenth.

We learn with pleasure that the damage done to the Susquehanna canal by the late floods and ice has been repaired and that arks and rafts can now pass through as usual.

The schooner North America, Capt. Douglass, from New York, bound to Texas, was wrecked at St. Salvador, on the night of the 27th January. The crew were saved, and also a part of the cargo, which had not arrived at Nassau on the 12th.

The Buffalo Journal states that John Bennett was apprehended at Chippewa, last week, for having, while engaged as a stage driver, on the road between Elmira and Owego, abstracted from the mail bag a letter containing four bolives of as many $100 bills, which had been cut for the purpose of remitting in this way. The bills were found in his possession.

Capt. THOMAS MADDOX, of the U. S. Engineer corps, fell down at Washington, on Monday, while transacting business at the Engineer Department, and instantaneously expired!

The Governor of Massachusetts has issued his proclamation for 3 day of humiliation, fasting and prayer, on the 5th of April next.

A silver urn has been presented to Capt. JAMES D. TURNER, of Norfolk, by the passengers on board the steam-boat Gatamare, as a testimony of their respect for his skilful management during a dangerous passage from Baltimore to Norfolk.

We perceive that the steam-boats have commenced their regular trips between Providence and New York, thus affording a very great facility to travellers. The Boston is mentioned as one of the line. She will be found one of the most splendid and rapid boats in this country.

At Madison, Indiana, the Ohio was 80 feet above low water mark, at the latest dates.

The Lynchburg Virginian says:—We know that many of the slaveholders would consent to give up their slaves on easy terms, provided the measure could be universal, and they could be at once removed. Strange as this may appear to sound to the ears of northern fanatics, it is true.

The Wiscasset Yankee states that Martha Williams of Woolrich, aged about 53, committed suicide, on Monday last, by cutting her throat, which act is attributed by the Wiscasset paper to the habit of intoxication. Her husband had been absent from the house about an hour, and when he returned she was dead.

NOTICE.

A valuable stock of BLOOD HORSES, belonging to the Estate of Isaac Norris, deceased.

WILL be sold at Public Vendue, at 12 o'clock, noon, on Wednesday, the 28th inst. at the Cedars, New Jersey,

No. 1, a Bay Horse, (a stud,) of the American Eclipse.
No. 2, A Sorrel Mare, do.
No. 3, A Bay Mare, do.
No. 4, A Bay Mare, of Darrock Stock.
No. 5, A Bay Horse Colt, of Eclipse Stock.
No. 6, A Sorrel Horse Colt, of Eclipse Consul.
No. 7, Young Penny, a Bay Mare, of the imported Horse Sir Harry.

Certificates of Pedigree, and a complete description of the stock, will be given on the day of sale. E. W. NORRIS, manager. 10—3t Administrator.

Ribbons, &c.

C. M'HARAHER will continue to open new goods during the Spring, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at his RIBBON, SILK, and FANCY STORE, No. 97 north Second street, opposite Christ Church, and will be thankful for a call from his friends and customers. march 10—tf

To Milliners.

WANTED two persons who perfectly understand the Millinery Business. The highest wages will be given, and constant work. None need apply unless competent. Apply at No. 135 South Second street, between Dock and Spruce. Also, a girl about 15 years of age wanted. 6m 10—tf

Uwchlan Boarding School,

FOR GIRLS, is situated in Chester County, Pennsylvania, 26 miles from Philadelphia, on a retired spot, surrounded by pleasant dwellings and farms. The proprietor, who has had six years' experience, can be recommended as perfectly healthy and free from the inconveniences attending establishments of this kind in or near towns.

Here the pupils may enjoy the benefits of free exercise in the open air, unrestrained by intrusion or observation. The school is limited to twenty scholars, and every attention paid to their comfort.

The following branches are taught:—Spelling, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, History, Geography, with the use of Globes, Arithmetic, Algebra, some branches of Natural Philosophy, viz Astronomy, Chemistry, &c. &c. Drawing, Painting, and the French Language. Plain Sewing and Knitting, with various kinds of Needle and Bead Work. The price of boarding, washing, &c. with the above branches, will be 25 dollars per quarter, half to be paid in advance; and 5 dollars in addition for each language and Painting.

Direction. Lionville Post office, or West Whiteland Post office.

The turnpike road from Philadelphia to Lancaster, passes near the place, on which stages run daily, and persons preferring public conveyance can stop at the 25 mile stone, Ship Tavern, where they will be attended to. References, Jacob Carnes, George Trimble, and Daniel Trimble, Sen. New York City; Mr. Joseph Hetzbaon, Philadelphia, and William Fawcett, Philadelphia.

WILLIAM TRIMBLE,
SARAH TRIMBLE,
Superintendents.

march 10—6t

CARPET MANUFACTORY.

JOSEPH SWARTZ, No. 310 north Third street, next door to the Commissioners' Hall, Philadelphia, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of very superior

Domestic Carpeting,

Among which he would particularly recommend, for durability and neatness, a quantity of three cloth plaid and venetian patterns. Those who favor him by a call, may depend on being waited on with the most liberal terms of his goods. These Carpets can be recommended to all parts of the United States.

N. B. Weaving of every description punctually executed, and materials for all kinds of Carpet purchased as above. march 10—3m

James F. Callbreath,

No. 28 North Eighth Street, fifth door above Arch,

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has on hand a complete assortment of LADIES', MISSES and CHILDREN'S BOOTS and SHOES, of various Cuts and Colours, all of which is warranted to be of the best materials, and made by the best workmen.

J. F. C. returns his thanks to his friends and customers for the very liberal patronage already received, and hopes by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of their favours. march 10—6m.*

Eastern District of Pennsylvania, to wit:

Be it Remembered, That on the twenty sixth day of January, Anno Domini, one thousand eight hundred and thirty two, BENJAMIN MATHIAS, of the said District, hath deposited in this office the Title of a Print, the title of which is in the words following, to wit:

"JOHN M'LEAN, OF OHIO."

The right whereof he claims as Proprietor; in conformity with an Act of Congress, entitled "An Act to amend the several Acts respecting Copy rights."

EDW'D. DUMPKINSON,
Clerk of the District.

Bottled Porter, Ale and Cider.

JOHN R. HUMAN, No. 18 Franklin Place, continues to bottle Porter, Ale and Cider, of the first quality, for home consumption and exportation. March 10—3m*

ARCH STREET THEATRE.

AUTHOR'S BENEFIT.

THIS EVENING, MARCH 10, 1832

Will be presented, for the last time, the Tragedy of

CONRAD OF NAPLES.

Conrad.....Mr. J. R. Scott.
Alaco.....Miss Mary Duff.
Fancy Dance.....Miss Kerr.
Song.....Mr. Hill.

To conclude with the nautical Melo-drama of

Black-Eyed Susan.

William.....Mr. J. R. Scott.
Monday, Miss Vincent will appear.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

THIS EVENING MARCH 10,

Will be presented, (3d time) the grand romantic spectacle of

NAPOLEON.

On Monday, the Pageant list, and other entertainment, for the benefit of Mrs. Knight. Tuesday, Napoleon.

ALMANAC.

1832. MARCH.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
10 Saturday,	6 13	5 47	8 39	
11 Sunday,	6 12	5 48	9 45	
12 Monday,	6 11	5 49	10 47	
13 Tuesday,	6 9	5 51	11 44	
14 Wednesday,	6 8	5 52	12 43	New 2 10 D
15 Thursday,	6 7	5 53	1 42	First 9 2 M
16 Friday,	6 5	5 55	2 45	Full 16 10 23
17 Saturday,	6 4	5 56	3 47	Last 24 3 M

MARRIAGES.

On Thursday evening, 1st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Bodell, Mr. M. E. ISRAEL, to Mrs. HANNAH H. LANCASTER, all of this city.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. George G. Cookman, Mr. JOHN WRIGHT, *Jr.* to Miss BEULAH STARR, of Delaware county, Pa.

At Charleston, on Wednesday evening, 22d ult. by the Rev. Dr. Wm. Capers, Mr. JOHN C. SIMONS, of Philadelphia, to Miss SARAH ANN, eldest daughter of Wm. H. White, of Charleston.

On the 27th ult. by the Rev. Levi Storkes, Mr. EDWARD J. LILLY, to Miss MARY ANN FULIMER, all of this city.

On the evening of the 1st inst. by A. D. Tarr, Esq. Mr. JOHN CLAY, to Miss MARIAH BROOK, both of Philadelphia.

On the 1st inst. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. JESSE MANCALL, to Miss ELIZABETH LEAMAN.

By the same, on the 1st inst. Mr. WM. BRIGGS, to Miss HANNAH WORRALL, all of Delaware county.

On the 1st inst. by Alderman Geyer, Mr. THOMAS H. WEST, to Miss MARY H. MARRIS, both of Delaware county.

At Lansdowne, on the evening of the 19th ult. by Isaac T. Dobson, Esq. Mr. JOSEPH LIPPINCOTT, to Miss CATHARINE SALSBURY, all of Mantua Creek.

At Hanover Furnace, Burlington county, N. J. by D. D. Roemer, Esq. Mr. DANIEL RUBART, to Miss SARAH LEAKE, all of Hanover.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. Robert Lutton, Mr. RICHARD C. CAKE, to Miss SUSANNA S. MILLER, both of Gloucester county, N. J.

On the 6th inst. by Alderman Geyer, Mr. JOSEPH MACONNAHEY, to Miss ELIZABETH PACKER, both of Northern Liberties.

On the evening of the 22d ult by William Coffin, Esq. Mr. PHILIP SPEIGLES, to Miss HESTER PALMER, both of Hanmanton, Gloucester county, N. J.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. Thos. G. Allen, Mr. JAMES PEENS, to Miss JOANNAH H. STALEMAN, both of England.

On the 4th inst. by the same, Mr. ROBERT GRAFFIN, to Miss ELIZA M'GOWAN, all of this county.

On Sunday 4th inst. by the Rev. Stockton H. Tyng, Mr. ROBERT M'CULLOCH, to Miss RACHAEL COFFIN, all of this city.

On the 23d ult. at Friends' Meeting, at Westfield, N. J. WM. S. THOMAS, of Philadelphia, to REBECCA, daughter of Joseph Lippincott, of Cinnaminson.

On the 19th ult. by the Rev. Ge

A carrier man,
Within the limit of becoming mirth,
I never spent an hour's talk with.

THE COMET IS COMIN.

A PARODY ON THE SCOTCH CLAN GATHERING SONG OF "The Campbells are comin, O ho! O ho!
The Campbells are comin, O ho! O ho!
The Campbells are comin
From Loreise Loch Lomond.
The Campbells are comin, O ho! O ho!"

The Comet is comin, O wo! O wo!
The Comet is comin, O wo! O wo!
The Comet is comin
From the track of its roamin,
The Comet is comin, O wo! O wo!

The Angel Death in fiery wrath,
Has marked its vengeful flaming path—
In glowing letters traced in gloom,
He's told a world its heavy doom.
The Comet is comin, O wo! O wo!
The Comet is comin, O wo! O wo!
The Comet is comin,
From the track of its roamin,
The Comet is comin, O wo! O wo!

Then seas will vanish, cooling fountains,
And green retreats on plains and mountains,
And from her centre Earth will burst,
Mankind, by nations, the with thirst—
For the Comet is comin, O wo! O wo!
The Comet is comin, O wo! O wo!
The Comet is comin,
From the track of its roamin,
The Comet is comin, O wo! O wo!

You glowing East, as fiery red,
My bonnie lassie, do not dread!
For learned fools of eastern years,
Have filled the world with foolish fears.
The Comet's not comin, O no! O no!
The Comet's not comin, O no! O no!
The Comet's not comin,
From the track of its roamin,
The Comet's not comin, O no! O no!

MARCH OF INTELLECT.—A beer shop has recently been opened in Wells street, Hackney, called the "Hokus Pokus and a pot of Mild," where ales are sold, bearing the following quaint names, at per pot:—"Hokus Pokus, sixpence; Rum Jum, fivepence; Tom and Jerry, threepence; and Tiddley Wink, threepence, drawn mild in your own pots."

THE SIN OF A FAT DOG.—Would ye like to buy a dog skin, sir? It's a good one I will buy it. A good one—why it was taken off of the fattest dog you ever saw, he was dreadful fat—oh you never did see any thing like it—he was as fat—oh he was most mighty fat! But I don't know about fat dog's skins being so very good, I have heard they were tender. Oh—but—wal—I don't know as I can say he was so darned thunderation fat after all.

NEGRO WIT.

"How much ya charge, Massa Magistrate, to marry me and Dinah?"

"Why, Clem, I'll marry you for two dollars."

"Two dollars—what you charge to marry white folkes, massa?"

"We generally charge them five dollars, Clem."

"Well, ya marry us like white folks, and I give ya five dollars, too."

"Why, Clem, that's a curious notion, but as you desire it, I'll marry you like white folks, for five dollars."

The ceremony being over, and Clem and Dinah made one, the Magistrate asked for his fee.

"Oh no, massa, ya no come up to de greement—ya no lose de bride."

"Get out of my office you black rascal."

And so Clem got married for nothing.

THE DEAD MAN'S ANGER.—Some years since, the manager of a rope-walk in New York, being much in want of assistance, met a person in the street, who was by profession a rigger. "Come, Bill, lend us a hand to-morrow, to lay a cable: we are short of help, and can't get along without you." "Ough, Colonel, I can't work to-morrow, my how, father is dead, he'll be mad if I don't go to the funeral."

MONEY.

"Put money in thy purse."—*Shakspeare.*

We take our pen in hand," as our good old grandfathers used to say in writing to their sweethearts, to indite a short *Chapter on Money*. It is a fruitful subject, inasmuch as it is the great governing principle (if we may be allowed the expression) of mankind, and axis of human ambition. Money is a good thing—a bad thing—a kind master—a thief in the temple of virtue—a ministering spirit to the needy—a villain in disguise—and, withal, a sad rake. What opens the fair arms of the blushing girl to the embraces of the old, the rich and ugly? Money. What causes old ladies to look kindly upon the advances of a young man to a blooming daughter? Money. What brings complimentary remarks from the old, and humble acknowledgements from the young? Money. What causes men to struggle for office? Money. What is the criterion of right and wrong? Money. What is the cause of the wrangling, struggling, cheating, long-bearing, shuffling, and bowing, so prevalent among mankind? Money. What, in fact, is the grand standard of human affection? Money. What holds the Editor to inform the public of these facts? Money. What do we require at the hands of our readers? Money. ☞ *Do you take, Sir?* You are the very man we desire to hear from.—*Vermont Patriot.*

Ensign Spraggle's visit to a Wedding.

Did you ever go to a wedding?
What a stern'n' sight it takes;
Then your mouth is wet to eat a pudding,
They put so much spice in those cakes.
Such playing and running, I never!
The gulls will be sent to new pins?
I'd fairly wear out my old leather,
To catch 'em and bus'em by jins!
I wonder, by goll, what's the matter?
I can't get a sweetheart—I've tried—
But, I snigger, I never could flatter,
Then the gulls would all tell me I lied.
Iss rot'em, I always am cheated.
By gosh, I will twig 'em, I vum;
If I can't be more han'somer treated,
I won't go a courtin' by gum!
Then I guess they will come to their reason,
If what granny says be all true—
If you let 'em alone with your teazin',
The gulls will come flockin' to you.

PETER THE GREAT.

The house, or rather cottage in which Peter the Great resided during the foundation of Petersburgh, stands on the left of the Emperor's bridge, in the road to the fortress. This little building, so sacred to the Russians, was covered with a brick building of arcades by the Empress, to protect and support it against the ravages of time. The rooms are three, all upon the ground floor, and very low. It was in this cottage that a whimsical scene occurred whilst the fortress was constructing.

A Dutch skipper, learning that Petersburgh was building, and that the Emperor had a passion for ships and commerce, resolved to try his fortune there, and accordingly arrived with the first merchant-vessel that ever sailed upon the Neva, and was the bearer of a letter of introduction to the captain of the port, from a friend of his in Holland, requesting him to use his interest in procuring a freight for him. Peter was working like a common laborer in the Admiralty, when the gallant passed, and saluted with two or three small guns. The emperor was uncommonly delighted, and having been informed of the Dutchman's business, he resolved to have some frolic with him, and accordingly commanded the port captain to see the skipper as soon as he landed, and direct him to the emperor, as a merchant just arrived there, whom he intended to employ; and the better to carry on the joke, Peter repaired to the cottage with his empress, who to honor the plan, dressed herself in a plain European habit, and so united the wife of a merchant.

The Dutchman was introduced to the emperor, who received him with great kindness, and they sat and ate bread and cheese, and smoked together for some time, during which the skipper examined the apartment, and he began to think that no one who lived in so mean a place could be of any service to him. When the empress entered, he addressed her, by observing that he had brought her a cheese, a most delicious one, which he had ever tasted, for which she cordially thanked him. Being much pleased with her appearance, he took from his coat a piece of lineq, of which he begged her acceptance. "Oh! Kate," exclaimed the monarch, "you will be as fine and as proud as an empress; you are a lucky woman, you never had such linen as you now have, in your life before!" At this moment Prince Menshikof, the favorite and minister of Peter, who represented him upon matters of State, entered with all his orders, and stood before the emperor uncovered. The skipper began to stare with amazement, what Peter by private signs, induced the prince to recede. "Why, you appear good humored, mein herr, and a jolly fellow," said Dutchman! "Yes," replied Peter," and so may you, if you stay here but ten days; there are plenty of such needy noblemen as the one you saw; they are always in debt, and very glad to borrow money of any one, and they have even found out me: but, sir, because of those fellows, resist their importunity, however distressing, and do not be dazzled by their stars and such trumpery." The explanatory advice put the stranger a little more at ease, who drank and smoked on very cheerfully, and concluded a bargain with the imperial merchant for a cargo.

Just as he had settled this point to his satisfaction, the officer of the guard, who had been exchanged, entered with the report, and how the emperor could prevail upon him, addressed him by the title of "imperial majesty!" The Dutchman sprang from his chair, fell on his knees before the emperor, and implored forgiveness for the liberty he had taken. Peter enjoyed the scene, and laughing heartily, raised the terrified supplicant, and made him kiss the empress' hand; presented him with 1500 rubbles, gave him a freight, and ordered that his vessel, as long as her timbers remained together, should be permitted to enter all the Russian ports free of duty. This privilege made the rapid fortune of the owner.—*Carr's Northern Summer.*

In 1817, a *fete* was given at the Hotel de Ville, at which Mr. Canning was present. Fatigued with the ceremony, he wandered through the different saloons of the ancient and rich edifice. A nobleman and *homme d'esprit*, Baron Fourrier, who accompanied him, stopped before a pedestal of bust, and said, "That pedestal has supported many and diverse busts. In 1790 Louis XVI surmounted it, then followed Lafayette and Mirabeau, and numerous other popular men of the day. During twelve years the head of Napoleon crowned it, and now you see that of Louis XVIII." "Well," exclaimed Mr. Canning, smiling, "you must allow it an *important pedestal*." "I have seen on the same pedestal the bust of Charles X. and, perhaps, may see that of Louis Philip.

WHAT MIGHT BE DONE.

Should all the inhabitants of the United States cease to use intoxicating liquor, the following would be some of the beneficial results, viz.—

1. Not an individual would hereafter become a drunkard.
2. Many who are now drunkards, would reform, and would be saved from the drunkard's grave.
3. An open door to one who would seek reform should be found, which would be a short time, not a drunkard would be found, and the whole land would be free.
4. More than three-fourths of the pauperism of the country might be prevented; and also more than three-fourths of the crimes.
5. One of the grand causes of error in principle, and immorality in practice, and of all dissipation, woe and wretchedness, would be removed.
6. The number, frequency and severity of diseases would be greatly lessened; and the number and hopelessness of maniacs in our land be exceedingly diminished.
7. One of the greatest dangers of our children and youth, and one of the principal causes of bodily, mental and moral deterioration, would be removed.
8. Loss of property, in our generation, to an amount greater than the present value of all the houses and lands in the United States, might be prevented.
9. One of the greatest dangers to our free institutions, to the perpetuity of our government, and to all the blessings of civil and religious liberty, would be removed.
10. The efficacy of the gospel, and all the means which God has appointed for the spiritual and eternal good of men, would be exceedingly augmented: and the same amount of moral and religious effort might be expected to produce more than double its present effects.
11. Multitudes of every generation, through all future ages, might be prevented from sinking into an untimely grave, and into endless torment; they might be transformed into the divine image, and prepared, through grace, for the endless joys of heaven.
12. God would be honored, voluntarily and actively, by much greater numbers, and with greater clearness, and to a greater extent; would through their instrumentality, manifest his glory.—*Report of the Am. Temperance Society, 1834.*

DRESS.—A London paper, describing the dresses of some ladies on a public occasion in that city, makes the following statements:

"The Duchess of Argyle, in a dress of massive gold tissue, her train lacke, and a prodigious plume of feathers of the same colour, produced a contrast with her diamonds equalled only by

"The Duchess of Bedford, whose jewelry astonished all by its glitter and glare. The latter made a prodigious display indeed. Independently of the necklace, which cost *fifty thousand guineas*, (*$236,500*,) chains of diamonds, with amethysts in the centre, decorated her Grace's dress, from the thick velvet Spanish hat, to the girdle or cestus, below the stomacher.

"The Hon. Mrs. Hope, was a *mercy* in the throng; that lady was a moving firmament, and it was said that the cost in brilliants alone in a dress of sombre magnificence (crimson,) exhibited by her, *amounted to several thousand pounds! or three millions one hundred and eighty thousand dollars!!*"

This single sum, a Georgia editor states, is more than sufficient to pay the salaries of *all the Governors in the United States, for fifty-five years*' and if divided among the people of the country, would be about $6 to every person, both white and black, in the state of Georgia; and nearly $5 18 to every person in the city of Augusta. It is also about *one-sixth* of the expense of our national government for a year.

TOOTH ACHE.

Gum dissecter, peace destroyer,
Soul disturber, mind annoyer,
Thou art sure a very curse;
Head invader,
Brain disorderer, heart displeaser.
Tooth ache! tell me, what is worse?

The ear teazer, the eyes reliver,
The tongue's tyer, mouth complainer,
And the weak'ner of the frame;
Temple hurter, flesh discord'rer,
Tooth devourer, madness bord'rer,
What, pray tell me, is thy name?

A blood burner, a brain boiler,
A tongue scalder, ceaseless spoiler,
And unpitied, sad complaint;
Nerve enfeebler, and hand shaker,
Blood propeller, and tooth breaker,
Half thy miseries make me faint!

The Tooth drawer, Doctor caller,
Pulkeshiner, count'nace faller,
And whatever else you please;
Pain inflicter, ease dispeller,
Woe inspirer, and cheek aweller;
Tooth-ache, 'tis a dread disease!

Good thought acquirer, bad thought maker,
Parson's plager, and prayer breaker,
Poor man's tormenter, rich man's curse;
Woman spoiler, children lawler,
And the young man's hated sp'erseller,
Tell me, preachers, what is worse?

Health destroyer, neighbor teazer,
Drunkard's vexer, sober eazer,
Middle aged's constant ill;
Wicked hater, small brains pest'rer,
No man's pitner, a gum fester'rer,
Yet we name thee tooth-ach still!

Paper burner, cotton waster,
A lead cutter, and oil taster,
And incessant thrilling dart;
Tobacco chewer, cold sweat nurser,
An air hater, temper perver,
That affects both head and heart!

MARCH OF INTELLECT.—A laborer reading the newspaper to his wife, came to the following passage:—"His Grace was received with three ingrans"—which he read, "His Grace was received with three *knaves*." "More shame for him," said the good woman.

A CLASSICAL HORSE DEALER.—A horse dealer in the Athenian city of Oxford, who is familiarly designated Speaker Hill, lately made an addition to his stud, of two fine horses, to which he assigned the classical cognomina of Xerxes and Artaxerxes. A gentleman remonstrated having demanded of him his "exquisite reason" for so doing, he replied, "Why you see now when I drive tandem, I make Xerxes leader, and puts the other in the shafts, and so I calls him *Arter*-Xerxes.

A traveller coming into the kitchen of an inn, in a very cold night, stood so close to the fire that he burned his boots. An arch rogue, who sat in the chimney corner, cried out to him, "Sir, you'll burn your spurs presently!" "My boots you mean, I suppose." said the man; "no sir," replied the other, "they are burnt already."

Brahe the great Danish Mathematician, discovered by acute observation and correct calculation, that the Comet of 1577 was at greater distance from the earth than the moon, consequently could answer no earthly purpose, and was too remote to create apprehension. Newton, Dr. Halley, and the French and German philosophers made many interesting experiments and calculations on the Comets, from which it was inferred that the orbits of Comets were like those of planets, ellipses, having the sun in one focus —that some have retrograde movements in the opposite way of the planets—that some had passed within a third of the distance between the earth and the sun—that their appearance is about 76 years apart, and that of 1456—1531—1607 and 1682, were re-appearances of the same Comet making its circuit of revolution round the sun once in 75 or 76 years. Dr. Halley was convinced that Comets are regular and permanent bodies obeying the general law of matter; and calculated that the Comet would re-appear in 1757 or 1758. He died in 1742, and in December, 1758 the Comet re-appeared. At the time the correct calculation was made as to the distance between the earth and sun is calculated at 95,000,000 miles—the mean distance of the Comet is 1,705,220,000 miles—its least distance 35,000,000. Hence we see that Comets belong to the Solar system and are not amenable to the attraction of any body no belonging to this system. This is the case with the comet of 1739 which has re-appeared four times and as expected the present year. The Encke comet has made the most noise among astronomers since its appearance in 1819. Professor Encke was successful in shewing that the comet of 1818 would re-appear in 1822 and in 1825 and in 1828. If comets can have no atmosphere, as Flamsteed's gazing so much nearer to them than to the earth, we have no reason to dwell on this "mundane sphere?" What matter they are composed of we cannot know, but there is matter by seeing the nucleus through a telescope. If it is light or fire, it may be a collection drawn from the sun, concentrated in the nucleus and drawn out as the tail expands—thin, fibrous and vaporous, moving with great velocity at an immense distance from the earth, proceeding no harm to its inhabitants, and in fact not in itself necessary to the creation of a moment's uneasiness.

WHAT IS LIFE?

Life, says the Beauty, is admiration and gay attire; it is dice and dash, says the Spendthrift; it is gain says the Merchant and the Miser; it is power, says the Prince. Yet the Alchymist looks for it in an elixer. But Death dethrones the Prince—breaks the Merchant and Miser—out-dashes the Spendthrift and the Belle, and spills the elixir of Life.

Life is action, says the Cricketer; it is a feast, says the Glutton—it is a bubble says the Philosopher; but death bursts the Philosopher's bubble, gormandizes the Glutton, and mows in out the Cricketer.

It is fear, says the Physician; it is judgment and execution, says the Judge; it is a vapor, says the Parson; but Death humbles the Parson's vanity, executes the Judge and his judgments, and takes fee of the Physician and his Patients too!

Thou art then a very Proteus, Death, at once a Miser, a Merchant, and a Prince—thou art a Game, a Glutton, and a Bubble—thou art Justice to the injured, a Physician to the sick, and a humbler of Vanity—thou art Master of the Ceremonies of *Life*, sporting with it in every form, and we have sported with thee!

Thus, view them however we may, *Life* and Death are endless paradoxes, the love of the one, and the fear of the other, are unquestionably implanted in our nature for wise purposes—they gain and lose strength—they rise and fall —and in all their movements they dance together.

That these passions, however useful and necessary, relative to our natural state, are equally vain and fallacious in an absolute and moral sense, has long been admitted by the philosopher; and that they may be so in common sense, we have only to consider that it is as natural to die as to be born—that Death and Life are merely figurative of the two general relations, being and cessation; and that Death, in particular, the grim King of Terrors, is only a personification—the Pluto of the Poets—an animated skeleton, or *anatomee* remote of the imagination; so that, as we cannot paint white without black, we cannot represent Death without Life.

If, however, these passions are ever so vain and illusive, their effects are no less actual and certain, and of difficult mastery; it eminently deserves our concern, therefore, we should so cultivate and control them, that we may continue life with enjoyment, and quit it without regret; and since it is a fact, that man loves and desires only good and fears not ill, as long as life is good he loves it, and when it becomes an evil he loathes it. The sum of our aim then is, that as evil is but the consequence of ill action, and we dread not Death nor desire Life for themselves, we have only to act well, that we may live without fear, and die without despair.

I'SE YORKSHIRE, TOO!

"I'm Yorkshire myself, and would'nt attempt to deceive you—this ring is pure gold and nought else!" "Yes, Measter, but I'se Yorkshire too—so its no go!"

THE BRISTOL BOLT.

Or Charley on the wizzle.

March, march, with your lungs leather all,
Why don't you keep the reformers in order?
Brush, brush, brazen faced Wetherell,
O for the flight of the Bristol Recorder.
Why should his poor old bones
Thus meet a shower of stones,
Treatment most sad for a sturdy old Tory?
Spare his old wig and gown,
Think of his past renown,
When with harangues he delighted to bore ye.
March, &c.

March, march, march to the Mansion-house,
Blow out your bags to your full satisfactions;
Rot on your guts the Reformers will soon carouse,
Symptoms, no doubt of a thorough reaction.
Where are your jokes so stale?
Why is your visage pale?
Why is your frame in such woeful disorder?
Is stable boy's disguise,
Brush, old boy, if you're wise,
O for the belt of the Bristol Recorder.
March, &c.

A robber who was seized for stealing snuff in the shop of a tobacconist, by way of excusing himself exclaimed, that he had *never* heard of a law which forbade a man to *take snuff*.

An eccentric preacher, in his address to his congregations lately, observed that "there is as much chance for a drunken man to inherit the kingdom of heaven, as there is for a pig to climb up an apple tree and sing like a nightingale."

Whitaker's Magazine combines a variety of instructive and amusing matter, abounding in originality and the political *esprit* of the day. So long as it exhibits taste and genius such as have hitherto distinguished the new series, it will keep its exalted station in the rank of periodicals. We subjoin from it a light article entitled "Breeches."

Fortune is painted blind, that she may not blush to behold the fools who belong to her.

Some men get on in the world on the same principle that a sweep passes unmolested through a crowd.

People who affect a shortness of sight must think it the height of good fortune to be born blind.

Lounging, unemployed people, may be called of the tribe of Joshua, for with them the sun stands still.

Fanatics think men like bulls—they must be baited to madness ere they are in a fit condition to die.

There is an ancient saying—"Truth lies in a well." May not the modern adage run—"The most certain charity is at a pump."

Some connoisseurs would give a hundred pounds for the painted head of a beggar, who would threaten the living mendicant with the stocks.

If you boast of a contempt for the world, avoid getting into debt. It is giving to gusts the fangs of vipers.

The heart of the great man, surrounded by poverty and trammelled by dependence, is like an egg in a nest built among briars. It must either curdle into bitterness or if it take life and mount, struggle through the thorns for the sacred 1

Fame is represented bearing a trumpet. Would not the picture be truer, were she to hold a handful of dust?

Fishermen, in order to handle eels securely, first cover them with dirt. In like manner does detraction strive to grasp excellence.

The friendship of some men is quite Briarean. They have a hundred hands.

The easy and inexpensive man is not he who is most valued by the world, the virtue of his abstemiousness makes him an object of indifference. One of the gravest charges against the ass is—he can live on thistles.

The wounds of the dead are the furrows in which living hopes grow their laurels.

Were we determined resolutely to avoid vices, the world would foist them on us—as thieves cast off their shoulder on the passing.

When we look at the hide of a tiger in a furrier's shop, exposed to the gaze of every malapert, and then think of the ferocity of the living beast in its native jungle, we see a bundle before a mag-strate—a magistrate before a monster —there is the skin of office—the slenkness without its claws.

With some people political vacillation heightens a man's celebrity—just as the gallerics applaud when an actor enters in a new dress.

THE GHOST.

Tis about twenty years since Abel, a short, round, fat, corpulent, merry old soldier of the revolutionary war, was wedded to a most abominable shrew—the temper of Shakspeare's Catharine, could no more be compared with hers, than mine with Lucifer's—her eye was like a weasel's; she had a harsh face, like a cranberry marsh, all spread with spots of white and red, as if she had the measles; with hair of the color of a wisp of straw, and a disposition of a crocodile or alligator. The expectations of this lovely dame was Ann, or Nancy—*don't forget the name.*

Her brother, David, was a tall, good-looking chap, and that was all; one of your great big nothings, as we say in Rhode Island, picking up old jokes, and cracking them on other folks. Well, David undertook one night to play the ghost, and frighten Abel, whom he knew would be returning from a journey through a grove of forest wood, that stood below the house some distance—half a mile or so.—With a long taper, just made to cover a wig nearly as large over as a corn basket, and a sheet with both ends made to meet across his breast, (the way in which ghosts are always done) he took his station near a huge oak tree, whence he could command both the road, and never might appear.

It happened that about an hour before, friend Abel had left the table of an inn, where he had made a halt with his horse and wagon, to taste a flagon of malt liquor, and so forth, which being done, he went on, caring no more for twenty ghosts, than if they were as many posts.

David was nearly tired of waiting—the pasture was abating; at length he heard the careless tones of his brother-in-law's voice; and then the noise of the wagon wheels among the stones.

Abel was quite elated, and was roaring with all his might, and pouring out, in great confusion, scraps of old songs, made in the revolution. His head was full of Bunker Hill and Trenton, and still he went on, scaring the poor whippoor-wills among the trees, with rhymes like these:—

"See the Yankees
Leave the hill,
With their baggernes declining,
With hip'd down hats,
And rusty guns, and leather aprons shining."

"See the Yankees—wins! why what is that?" said Abel seeing like a cat, as slowly up the fearful figure strode into the middle of the road. "My conscience! what a suit of clothes! Some crazy fellow I suppose—hallow, friend, what's name: by the powers of gin that's a strange dress to travel in."

"Be silent, Abel, for I now have come to read your doom: then hearken, while your fate I now declare: I am a spirit." "I suppose you are: but you'll not hurt me, and I'll tell you why—here is a fact which you cannot deny: all spirits must be either bad or good—that's understood; and be you good or evil, I am sure; if a good spirit, I am safe; if evil, and I don't know but you may be the Devil; if that's the case you'll recollect I fancy, that I am married to your sister Nancy!—*Old Songs Book.*

The following is extracted from the last number of the British Colonist, and is a sort of preface to an original poetic effusion on the death of Byron. The Editor has a spice of waggery in his composition, or he never would have published the communication:

"The vegetable tribes had hastily shot forth their tendrils, and opened their petals to woo the invigorating embrace of the solar ray.

"I had strolled out, and sauntered along a road which ran parallel with a deep and murmurous river. A few weeping willows threw their branches across my path, while immediately on my right a grove of stately pines spread their dark foliage to the sky. Indulging in the melancholy, yet pleasing train of ideas such a scene and such an hour are fitted to produce, I seated myself upon the stump——"

Few persons are aware of the amount of intellectual food furnished by a weekly newspaper in a single year, and how cheaply when compared with that furnished by books. For example, a paper of the size of this sheet, and printed with similar type, contains as much matter in fifty-two numbers, as *barely* octavo volume, printed in the fashionable style, with large type and white margins like the "Sketch Book." A newspaper costs two dollars per year, while twenty such volumes, containing no more matter, will cost from thirty to forty dollars.

AN APPEAL TO TASTE.—A foolish Viennese composer wrote lately, some new dances, which he proposed to name the *Cholera Gallopades*; but the censors, or the police, interfered, and obliged him to give them a less alarming and offensive title. The fancy, however, of the Parisian ladies of Vienna, who are always the reach of the police, immediately led them to call the new dance the galloping cholera, (*Choléra Galopade*,) and ordered a number of the fashionable scenes or designs,) the Dance of Death.—*Hanemuicos, Dec.* 1.

LONGEVITY.—The following instance of longevity mentioned in the St. Petersburg Gazette, is almost incredible. There is living near Polesk, on the frontier of Smithuania, an old man, named Demetrius Crebowski, who is over 107 years of age. This Russian Sarpa has always led the humble but tranquil life of a shepherd, assisted by his two sons, the eldest of whom, Paul, is 120, and the youngest, Anastole, 97 years old. They all enjoy high consideration as being the eldest family in the country.

Valuable Real Estate.

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber hereby offers for sale his large and well known Grist Mill, with all the appurtenances, thereunto belonging, situate on the waters of the renowned Trout Creek, in Upper Saucon Township, Lehigh county, near Allentown. It is built of stone, has thirteen feet, 66 feet in front and 34 feet in depth, over-shot wheel; has a pair of French burr stones, and is designed for the use of four pair. The water power has not been known to fail even in the driest seasons. It adjoins a still house, standing by itself the grinding of 30,000 bushels of grain every year. The said premises are in a very large state of county cultivation, and has also all the necessary outbuildings for doing merchant work on an extensive scale. A large quantity of grain can be stored up in the mill then as may suit either the miller, and the extraordinary construction of Forest every facility for receiving in grain with convenience and ease. There is also a short distance from the mill a valuable limestone quarry belonging thereto, with a large lime kiln. At the time of this quarry and of the mill, and the lands in the near vicinity, the stone is an object of much worth. There also belongs to the mill a large and convenient two story brick house, with three rooms below, besides a large kitchen and an entry, and four rooms above, with a double back building or block of the same. A very handsome yard surrounds the house, and a large garden belongs thereto, all on the highest state of improvement.

Also, a certain tract of land, containing six acres, be the same more or less, with a valuable apple orchard thereon, likewise in the best state of cultivation.

A further description of this valuable property is deemed unnecessary, as those wishing to purchase will examine it for themselves. An undoubted title can be given.

For the terms and further particulars, apply to the subscriber, residing in Allentown, Lehigh county. JAMES WILSON.

march 3—6t*

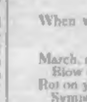
For Sale, or Rent.

THE Tannery Establishment in the Village of Camden, Delaware, consisting of a large dwelling house and carrying shop under the same roof, two stories high, and a cedar under the whole of both. Also, a large brick kitchen in the rear, a brick well of excellent water, with a good cistern in it near the kitchen door, a flower and kitchen garden. The lot of ground containing 40 acres, 2 house, 2 barn, and one pond, a very large and convenient bark house, a brick house that will contain 100 cords bark, two mill houses, with Tidey's improved patent, and a store room. A smoke house, double corn crib, carriage house, stables, &c. all in pretty good repair. An excellent situation for taking in slaughter hides and skins, and retailing leather; and one of the best situations in the state for bark of all kinds, there being also in the neighborhood a number of tanneries, and within two miles of the navigation and two of the Delaware Bay, where the business of the table can be procured in the greatest abundance. A situation of this kind is rarely offered to the public, and well worthy the attention of any enterprising capitalist. Possession can be had immediately. Apply to

GEO. W. & F. JENKINS, Camden
march 3—3m

Private Sale.

A Farm, Brew-House, and Malt-House.



The subscriber offers for sale his Farm, consisting of 117 acres, and in a good state of cultivation, situated in Worcester township, Montgomery county, 16 miles from Philadelphia, and 3 from Norristown, convenient to Mills, Schools, and places of worship of different denominations. The improvements are a three Message House, connected large; two stories high, with a double back building, and a two story brick house 100 feet long, with all the apparatus in good repair for carrying on the business. Any one purchasing, (not accustomed with the business and wishing to carry it on,) will give them all the necessary information in regard to the same. And also, that a more convenient situation for a public house cannot be found, as it stands directly on the state road leading from New Hope to Baltimore passes on one side of said lane, on which would be an eligible stand for a tavern, store, wheelwright and blacksmith shop.

Further information can be had on the premises, or any person wishing to purchase will view said property for himself, which will be shown by the subscriber living thereon.

JOHN PATCHETT

Bruce's New York TYPE FOUNDRY, Established in 1813.

THE Subscriber has completed a new edition of his Book of Specimens, containing all the Printing, and other Presses, &c. in use from him; may be supplied, on application at No. 13 Chamber street, or by letter (post paid) with any article of Printing Materials, at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. Those who favored him with their orders during the late fire, especially if the less book is long standing.

The following certificate is from a gentleman who had long been engaged in the printing business, to a great variety of medicines without benefit, but became so completely convinced of its merit to the value of any.

"I hereby certify, that I was long troubled with a disagreeable dyspepsy, my symptoms were, a sense of fullness, load on the stomach, with the sickness, and vomiting, my present health state of mind, and enjoys a variety of spirits, attached to different tastes and to the various departments of Printing—Newspaper, Book, and Job—highly finished, and each of the most correct kinds, and in the most elegant varieties. Which may be distinguished by their numbers in the book, if customs, of

ROMAN and ITALIC, twenty seven sizes, from twelve line Pica to Pearl.
ENGLISH and TITLE, fifteen sizes, from two line Columns to Agate.
BLACKED, thirteen sizes, two line Pica to Long Primer.
ITALIAN, seven sizes, seven line Pica to Long Primer.
ANTIQUE, seven varieties sizes, two line Pica to Nonpariel.
BLACK, twelve sizes, four line Pica to Minion.
OPEN BLACK, five sizes, four line Pica to Great Primer.
SCRIPT, two sizes, Double Small Pica and Great Primer.
BORDER, Large Rich Flags, Ornamental Letters and Luxury Figures, Fancy Practices, Superiors, Astronomical and other Signs, Space Rules, Brass Rules, Ornamental Dashes, Long Dashes—more than TWO HUNDRED kinds of FLOWERS and TINT ORNAMENTS for Bobinet Blocks, Newspapers, and Scientific Works.

☞ Orders for any of these, and also for Presses, Chases, Composing Sticks, Cases, Furniture, Printing Ink, or any thing required in the Printing business, will be executed on the most favorable terms, and with the utmost punctuality. A large stock of the Foundry articles being always on hand.

New York, Jan. 9, 1832. GEORGE BRUCE.

Public Sale of Real Estate.

WILL be sold, at Public Vendue, on Monday, 19th of March, at the house of John Wood, innkeeper, in the village of Moorestown, in the township of Chester, in the county of Burlington, and state of New Jersey, all the following described Real Estate, late the property of Margaret Hollingshead, deceased, viz.

No. 1. A house and lot of land, containing about one acre, situate on the south side of the Main street in the village of Moorestown, adjoining the Friend's Meeting House lot, and the lot of Samuel Haines. This is a desirable situation in the village. There is on the said lot a good convenient frame dwelling house, with two rooms and an entry on the first floor, and three rooms and an entry on the second floor, and a kitchen adjoining the same, with a brick oven therein, and a well of excellent water at the door; there is also on said lot a good frame stable, well calculated for a Tailor or Shoemaker, or other mechanic, with a commodious carriage house, hog sties, &c. with a quantity of fruit trees of various kinds. The property is well worth the attention of any mechanic, or other person wishing to settle in or near the village, as the whole is in a good state of repair and pleasantly situated in the most public part of the village.

No. 2. A lot of Meadow Land, of the first quality, in a high state of cultivation, containing two acres, and adjoining to the above lot, No. 1.

No. 3. About six acres of first quality land, situated near the village on the Main road leading to Burlington. This lot is in a good state of cultivation, and will be laid out in lots to suit purchasers. A desirable situation for any person wishing to build; this property will be sold together or in parts as may suit purchasers.

No. 4. A small farm, situate in the township of Chester, about one and a half miles from the village of Moorestown, and three from the bridge on the Rancocas Creek, adjoining lands of Jacob Gaskill and others, containing about forty acres, six of which are well covered with young thrifty timber, and the remainder in a state of cultivation. The improvements are a small frame dwelling house, and barn, &c. with a good apple orchard of the best grafted fruit; a further description of the property is deemed unnecessary, as it is presumed persons wishing to purchase will view the premises. Any person wishing to view either of the above pieces of property, will be shewn the same by calling on either of the subscribers living in Moorestown.

The sale will commence at ONE o'clock on said day, when attendance will be given and the terms known by

ANDREW HOLLINSHEAD, one of the heirs.
AMOS STILES, attorney for the heirs. march 3—6t*

Dyspepsia or Indigestion

Cured by Dr. T. J. CROSSMAN; office 117 south Third street, directly opposite the Mansion House Hotel—Hours from 7 to 9, A. M. and 3 to 5, P. M.

DR. T. J. CROSSMAN having once suffered with this annoying disease, in its most aggravated form for almost five years, with the advantage of the best medical advice in this country, and all the most popular nostrums of Europe, with an assiduous exhibition and application of their means as recommended, without the least permanent benefit; he thinks it a duty to make public, that he accidentally discovered a combination of remedies by which he was instantly cured in a short time, and which has been attended with almost general success in the treatment of cases of dyspepsy. The combination is usually attends the cure of the formidable complaint, by the means generally used, is readily acknowledged by every candid physician; if not, the principle is simple of and can corroborate among the masses.

Washington Hotel,

(Late Mrs. Yohe's) No. 6 north Fourth st. Phila.

THE subscriber respectfully announces to his friends and the public, that he has recently taken the above commodious establishment, which enjoys one of the most advantageous locations in the city; being in the centre of business. Refined attention devoting his unremitting personal exertions in the conducting thereof.

The house has undergone considerable alteration and improvement, and the best accommodation is offered to both transient and permanent; and the whole has been refitted & refurnished with new and elegant furniture.

The subscriber hopes, by his courtesy and attention, to merit that patronage so liberally extended to the whole proprietor of the Penn Township Coffee House, north Second street, and for which he hereby makes his most grateful acknowledgments. HORATIO WADE.

feb 11—3mpd

Winter Goods,

AT NO. 349 MARKET STREET.

WILLIAM BASSETT, begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has on hand, a large assortment of WINTER GOODS—Some of which

Are, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Petershams, &c.
Flannels—Red, White and Mixed Flannels,
Bombazines, Circassets, Valencia, Silk and mixed,
Vestings—Fashions, Bookings,
Kerseys, plain and fig'd *Floor Cloths*—An assortment of English, Welsh, Plaid and Domestic,
Domestic Flannels—A variety of Blankets—
Hosiery, Boots, Bonjet and other Cambrics—
Turkey Florida assorted—Plain and Twilled
Bombazett Shags, Bath Blue, Ornamental Lutions and Luxury Figures, Fancy Practices, Superiors, Astronomical and other Signs, Space Rules, Brass Rules, Ornamental Dashes, Long Dashes—more than TWO HUNDRED kinds of FLOWERS and TINT ORNAMENTS for Bobinet Blocks, Newspapers, and Scientific Works.

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New York, Jan. 9, 1832. GEORGE BRUCE.

Harshall's Concentrated

Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, for the Cure of OBSTINATE Eruptions of the Skin, Pimples or Pustules on the Face, Blotches, Boils, Ringworm, and other impurities of the Blood, Scaly Eruptions, Pains in the Bones, Chronic Rheumatism, Pains, Scrofula or King's Evil, White Swellings, Syphilitic Symptoms, and all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood and constitution, however inveterate of long standing, the obstinate cases of mercury, &c.

Price $1 per bottle. A liberal discount made to those who purchase to sell again.

Prepared and sold only at Charles Marshall's wholesale Drug and Chemical store, No. 8 Minor street, between Fifth and Sixth streets, south side. Also at his wholesale and retail store, No. 212, Market street, Philadelphia. feb 11—tf

A NEW DISCOVERY.

BOOK-KEEPING.

THE Subscriber informs the public, that he will from his new plan, teach the system of Book-keeping in half the time than any other who advertises to teach in this city. The instruction given shall be decidedly more extensive and systematical, than any other taught in the Union.

Each pupil will receive a full course of instruction at the Academy, S. W. corner of Sixth and Race streets, Philadelphia.

jan 28—tf B. MEGONIGAL.

A Country Store to Let.

TO let, a Country Store, together with 8 convenient dwelling house, stabling and nearly five acres of land, well stocked with fruit, situate in the village of Brandywine, six miles south of Philadelphia. The store commands an excellent business. The land is in good order and may be profitably cultivated as a truck garden. The property will be rented low, if application is made immediately, or s

SUPPLEMENT TO Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

Vol. XI. PHILADELPHIA, MARCH 10, 1832. Whole No. 554.

SPEECH OF

HENRY CLAY,

In Defence of the American System,

Against the British Colonial System.

Delivered in the Senate of the United States, February 24, and 25, 1832.

Mr CLAY rose and addressed the senate substantially as follows:

In consequence of Mr. President's expressing the hope that the gentleman from South Carolina, General HAYNE, though perhaps not in the sense intended by him, I am quite sensible, I agree with him that the discussion in the system of policy embraced in this debate, involves the future destiny of our growing country. One way, I verily believe, it would lead to deep and general distress: another, by bringing into permanent play, without hostility to any part of the Union, the elements of prosperity with which it is so richly endowed, and the nations of the world will be convinced of its power, and its glorious career will be onward.

The gentleman from South Carolina has been pleased to say, that I have been active, intensely, the overpowering wealth of that state of respectability which belongs to me in the Senate. Never before have I had more occasion, than I now have, to lament my want of those talents and of powers, the possession of which might enable me to do justice to the state, and to illustrate to the people, great truths intimately connected with the lasting welfare of my country. I should, indeed, sink, overwhelmed and subdued beneath the appalling magnitude of the task which has been assigned me, if I did not feel myself sustained and fortified by a thorough conviction of the justness of the cause which I have espoused and by a persuasion, I hope not presumptuous, that it has the approbation of that Providence who has ever smiled upon the United States.

Eight years ago, it was my painful duty to present to the other house of Congress an unexpected picture of the general distress pervading the whole land. We must all remember a scene of such lamentable existence. We all know that the people were then oppressed and borne down by an enormous load of debt, that the value of property was at the lowest point of depression, that numerous sales and great sacrifices were every where made of real estate, that stagnation had reached every where, that manufactures, commerce and navigation were alike paralyzed, that the country was destitute of a sufficient circulating medium, that the notes of the banks generally were greatly depreciated, that those institutions had universally suspended specie payments, that the people, from one end of the union to the other, were clamorous for relief and indulgence, and that a deficiency in the public revenue existed, which compelled government to issue paper, and thereby to force upon the people a currency of the worst kind and the most unjust operation. Our cities exhausted, and whole villages prostrate, as it were, by enchantment, our exports and imports decreased and decreasing, our humane, foreign and coasting trading and fully occupied, the current of our revenue arrested by the general thunder and lightning of bankruptcy, and the whole country presenting, in the midst of the most productive period, the touching spectacle of human distress, embarrassment and ruin. In the midst of this state of things, the representatives of the people, from all parts of the union, assembled in congress, and the sad subjects of taxation had to be taken up. Then the existing prospects will be contrasted and remembered, and the nation will continue rapidly to advance in wealth, power, and greatness with unexampled success in every section of the confederacy.

Then, sir, the question, I stand before the house, not as the humble, but zealous advocate, not of the interests of one state or some states only, but, of the whole union. And never before have I felt more intensely the overpowering wish of that station of responsibility which belongs to me in the Senate. Never before have I had more occasion, than I now have, to lament my want of those talents and of powers, the possession of which might enable me to do justice to the state, and to illustrate to the people, great truths intimately connected with the lasting welfare of my country. I should, indeed, sink, overwhelmed and subdued beneath the appalling magnitude of the task which has been assigned me

terpose the influence of individual wealth. In Kentucky, almost every manufactory known to me, is in the hands of enterprising and well-made men, who have acquired whatever wealth they possess by patient and diligent labor. Comparisons are odious, and but in defence, would not be made by me. But is there more tendency to aristocracy, in a manufactory supporting hundreds of freemen, or in a cotton plantation, with its not less numerous slaves, sustaining, perhaps, only two white families—that of the master and the overseer?

I pass, with pleasure, from this disagreeable topic, to two general propositions, which cover the entire ground of debate. The first is that, under the operation of the American System, the objects which it protects and fosters are brought to the consumer at cheaper prices than they commanded prior to its introduction, or than they could command if it did not exist. If that be true, ought not the country to be contented and satisfied with the System, unless the second proposition, which I mean presently also to consider, is unfounded? And that is, that the tendency of the system is to sustain, and that it has upheld the prices of all our agricultural and other produce, excluding cotton.

And is the fact not indisputable, that all essential objects of consumption, affected by the tariff, are cheaper and better, since the act of 1824, than they were for several years prior to that law? I appeal for its truth to common observation and to practical men. I appeal to the farmer of the country, whether he does not purchase, on better terms, his iron, salt, brown sugar, cotton goods, and woollens, for his labouring people? and I ask the cotton planter if he has not been better and more cheaply supplied with his cotton bagging? In regard to this latter article, the gentleman from South Carolina was mistaken in supposing that I complained that, under the existing duty, the Kentucky manufacturer could not compete with the Scotch. The Kentuckian furnishes a more substantial and a cheaper article, and at a more uniform and regular price. But it was the friends, the violations of law, of which I did complain: Not smuggling in the common sense of that practice, which has something bold, daring, and enterprising in it, but mean, barefaced cheating, by fraudulent invoices and false denomination.

I plant myself upon this FACT, of cheapness and superiority, as upon impregnable ground. Gentlemen may tax their ingenuity and produce a thousand speculative solutions of the fact, but the fact itself will remain undisturbed. Let us look into some particulars. The total consumption of bar iron, in the U. States, is supposed to be about 146,000 tons, of which, 112,866 tons are made within the country, and the residue imported. The number of men employed in the manufacture is estimated at 29,254, and the total number of persons subsisted by it, at 146,273. The measure of protection extended to this necessary article, was never fully adequate until the passage of the act of 1828; and what has been the consequence? The annual increase of quantity, since that period, has been in a ratio of near twenty-five per cent. and the wholesale price of bar iron in the northern cities, was, in 1828, $105 per ton, in 1829, $100, in 1830, $90, and in 1831, from $85 to $75—constantly diminishing.—We import very little English iron, and that which we do, is very inferior, and only adapted to a few purposes. In instituting a comparison between that inferior article and our superior iron, subjects, entirely different, are compared. They are made by different processes. The English cannot make iron of equal quality to ours, at a less price than we do. They have three classes, best-best, and best, and ordinary. It is the latter which is imported. Of the whole amount imported, there is only about 4,000 tons of foreign iron that pays the high duty; the residue paying only a duty of about thirty per cent, estimated on the prices of the importation of 1829. Our iron ore is superior to that of Great Britain, yielding often from sixty to eighty per cent, whilst theirs produces only about twenty-five. This fact is so well known, that I have heard of recent exportations of iron ore to England.*

It has been alleged, that bar iron, being a raw material, ought to be admitted free, or with low duties, for the sake of the manufacturers themselves. But I take this to be the true principle, that, if our country is producing a raw material of prime necessity, and, with reasonable protection, can produce it in sufficient quantity to supply our wants, that raw material ought to be protected, although it may be proper to protect the article also out of which it is manufactured. The tailor will ask protection for himself, but wishes it denied to the grower of wool and the manufacturer of broad cloth. The cotton planter enjoys protection for the raw material, but does not desire it to be extended to the cotton manufacturer. The ship builder will ask protection for navigation, but does not wish it extended to the essential articles which enter into the construction of his ship. Each, in his proper vocation, solicits protection, but would have it denied to all other interests which are supposed to come into collision with his. Now, the duty of the statesman is, to elevate himself above these petty conflicts—calmly to survey all the various interests, and deliberately to proportion the measure of protection to each, according to its nature and to the general wants of society. It is quite possible that, in the degree of protection which has been afforded to the various workers in iron, there may be some error committed, although I have lately read an argument of much ability, proving that no injustice has really been done to them. If there be, it ought to be remedied.

The next article to which I would call the attention of the Senate, is that of cotton fabrics. The success of our manufacture of coarse cottons is generally admitted. It is demonstrated by the fact, that they meet the cotton fabrics of other countries, in foreign markets, and maintain a successful competition with them. There has been a gradual increase of the export of this article, which is sent to Mexico and the South American Republics, to the Mediterranean, and even to Asia. The remarkable fact was lately communicated to me, that the same individual who, twenty-five years ago was engaged in the importation of cotton cloth from Asia, for American consumption, is now engaged in the exportation of coarse American cottons to Asia, for Asiatic consumption! And my honorable friend from Massachusetts, now in my eye, (Mr. Silsbee,) informed me that, on his departure from home, among the last orders which he gave, one was for the exportation of coarse cottons to Sumatra, in the vicinity of Calcutta! I hold in my hand a statement, derived from the most authentic source, showing that the *identical* description of cotton cloth which sold, in 1817, at twenty-nine cents per yard, was sold in 1819, at twenty-one cents: in 1821, at nineteen and a half in 1823, at seventeen cents; in 1825, at fourteen and a half cents; in 1827, at thirteen cents; in 1829, at nine cents; in 1830, at nine and a half cents; and, in 1831, at from ten and a half to eleven. Such is the wonderful effect of protection, competition, and improvement in skill combined! The year 1829 was one of some suffering to this branch of industry, probably owing to the principle of competition being pushed too far; and hence we observe a small rise in the article the next two years. The introduction of calico printing into the United States, constitutes an important era in our manufacturing industry. It commenced about the year 1825, and has since made such astonishing advances, that the whole quantity now annually printed is but little short of forty millions of yards—about two thirds of our whole consumption. It is a beautiful manufacture, combining great mechanical skill with scientific discoveries in chemistry. The engraved cylinders for making the impression require much taste, and put in requisition the genius of the fine arts of design and engraving. Are the fine graceful forms of our fair country-women less lovely when enveloped in the chintzes and calicoes produced by native industry, than when clothed in the tinsel of foreign drapery?

Gentlemen are, no doubt, surprised at these facts. They should not under-rate the energies, the enterprise, and the skill, of our fellow citizens. I have no doubt they are every way competent to accomplish whatever can be effected by any other people, if encouraged and protected by the fostering care of our own government. Will gentlemen believe the fact, which I am authorized now to state, that the United States, at this time, manufacture one half the quantity which Great Britain did in 1816! We possess three great advantages: 1st. The raw material. 2d. Water power instead of that of steam, generally used in England. And 3d. The cheaper labor of females. In England, males spin with the mule and weave; in this country women and girls spin with the throstle, and superintend the power loom. And can there be any employment more appropriate? Who has not been delighted with contemplating the clock-work regularity of a large cotton manufactory? I have often visited them, at Cincinnati and other places, and always with increased admiration. The women, separated from the other sex, work in apartments large, airy, well warmed, and spacious. Neatly dressed, with ruddy complexions, and happy countenances, they watch the work before them, mend the broken threads, and replace the exhausted bulls or broaches. At stated hours they are called to their meals, and go and return with light and cheerful step.

At night they separate, and repair to their respective houses, under the care of a mother, guardian, or friend. "Six days shalt thou labor and do all that thou hast to do, but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God." Accordingly, we behold them, on that sacred day, assembled together in the temples, and in devotional attitudes and with pious countenances, offering their prayers to Heaven for all its blessings, of which it is not the least that a system of policy has been adopted by their country, which admits of their obtaining comfortable subsistence.—Manufactures have brought into profitable employment a vast amount of female labor, which, without them, would be lost to the country.

In respect to woollens, every gentleman's own observation and experience will enable him to judge of the great reduction of price which has taken place in most of these articles, since the tariff of 1824. It would have been still greater, but for the high duty on the raw material imposed for the particular benefit of the farming interest. But, without going into particular details, I shall limit myself to inviting the attention of the Senate to a single article of general and necessary use. The protection given to flannels in 1828 was fully adequate. It has enabled the American manufacturer to obtain complete possession of the American market; and now, let us look at the effect. I have before me a statement from a highly respectable mercantile house, showing the price of four descriptions of flannel, during six years. The average price of them, in 1826, was thirty-eight and three-quarter cents; in 1827, thirty-eight; in 1828, (the year of the tariff) forty-six; in 1829, thirty-six; in 1830, (notwithstanding the advance in the price of wool) thirty-two; and in 1831, thirty-two and one-quarter. These facts require no comments.* I have before me another statement, of a practical and respectable man, well versed in the flannel manufacture in America and England, demonstrating that the cost of manufacture is precisely the same in both countries; and that, although a yard of flannel, which would sell in England at fifteen cents, would command here twenty-two, the difference of seven cents, is the exact difference between the duties in the two countries, which are paid on the six ounces of wool contained in a yard of flannel.

Brown sugar, during ten years, from 1792 to 1802, with a duty of one and a half cents per pound, averaged four cents during that period. Loaf sugar, during ten years, from 1823 to 1832, with a duty of three cents, has averaged only eight cents per pound. Nails, with a duty of five cents per pound, are selling at six cents. Window glass, eight by ten, prior to the tariff of 1824, sold at twelve or thirteen dollars per hundred feet; it now sells for three dollars twenty five cents.

The gentleman from South Carolina, possible of the incontestible fact of the very great reduction in the prices of the necessaries of life, protected by the American System, has felt the full force of it, and has presented various explanations of the causes to which he ascribes it. The first is the diminished production of the precious metals, in consequence of the distressed state of the countries in which they are extracted, and the consequent increase of their value relative to that of the commodities for which they are exchanged. But, if this be the cause, the reduction of prices ought to have been general, on all objects, and of course upon cotton among the rest. And, in point of facts, the diminished price of that staple is not greater than the diminution of the value of other staples of our agriculture. Flour, which commanded some years ago, ten or twelve dollars per barrel, is now sold for five. The fall of tobacco has been still more. The best leaf of Maryland, which sold at from fifteen to twenty dollars per hundred, now scarcely sells for four or five. That of Virginia has sustained an equal decline. Beef, pork, every article, almost, produced by the farmer, has decreased in value. Ought not South Carolina then to submit quietly to a state of things, which is general, and proceeds from an uncontrollable cause? Ought she to ascribe to the "accursed" tariff what results from the calamities of civil and foreign war, raging in many countries?

But as I do not believe that the diminished production of the precious metals, if that be the fact, satisfactorily accounts for the fall in prices: For, I think, that the augmentation of the currency of the world, by means of banks, public stocks, and other facilities arising out of exchange and credit, has more than supplied any deficiency in the amount of the precious metals.

It is true that the restoration of peace in Europe, after the battle of Waterloo, and the consequent return to peaceful pursuits of large masses of its population, by greatly increasing the aggregate amount of effective labor, had a tendency to lower prices; and undoubtedly such ought to have been its natural tendency. The same cause, however, must also have operated to reduce the price of our agricultural produce, for which there was no longer the same demand in peace as in war—and it did so operate. But its influence on the price of manufactured articles, between the general peace of Europe in 1815, and the adoption of our tariff in 1824, was less sensibly felt, because, perhaps in much larger proportion as labor, liberated by the disbandment of armies, was absorbed by manufactures than by agriculture. It is also contended that the invention and improvement of labor-saving machinery have tended to lessen the prices of manufactured objects of consumption, and undoubtedly this cause has had some effect. Ought not America to contribute her quota of this cause, and has she not, by her skill and extraordinary adaptation to the arts, in truth, largely contributed to it?

This brings me to consider, what I apprehend to have been, the most efficient of all the causes in the reduction of the prices of manufactured articles—and that is *competition*. By competition the total amount of the supply is increased, and by increase of the supply, a competition in the sale ensues, and this enables the consumer to buy at lower rates. Of all human powers operating on the affairs of mankind, none is so active as that of competition. It is action and reaction. It operates between individuals in the same nation, and between different nations. It resembles the meeting of the mountain torrent, grooving, by its precipitous motion, its own channel, and ocean's tide. Unopposed, it sweeps every thing before it; but, counterpoised, the waters become calm, safe, and regular.

It is like the segments of a circle or an arch; taken separately, each is nothing; but, in their combination, they produce efficiency, symmetry, and perfection. By the American System, this vast power has been excited in America, and brought into being to act in co-operation or collision with European industry. Europe acts within itself, and with America: and America acts within itself, and with Europe. The consequence is, the reduction of prices in both hemispheres. Nor is it fair to argue, from the reduction of prices in Europe, to her own unassisted skill and labor, exclusively. We affect her prices, and she affects ours. This must always be the case, at least in reference to any articles as to which there is not a total non-intercourse; and if our industry, by diminishing the demand for her supplies, should produce a diminution in the price of those supplies, it would be very unfair to ascribe that reduction to her ingenuity, instead of placing it to the credit of our own skill and labor.

Practical men understand very well this state of the case, whether they do or do not comprehend the causes which produce it. I have in my possession a letter from a respectable merchant, well known to me, in which he says, after complaining of the operation of the tariff of 1828, on the articles to which it applies, some of which he had imported, and that, his purchases having been made in England, before the passage of that tariff was known, it produced such an effect upon the English market, that the articles could not be re-sold without loss, he adds: "for it really appears that, when additional duties are laid upon an article, it then becomes lower, instead of higher." This could not probably happen, when the supply of the foreign article did not exceed the home demand, unless, upon the principle of the temporary duties having excited or stimulated the measures of the home production.

The great law of price is determined by supply and demand. Whatever effects either, affects the price. If the supply is increased, the demand remaining the same, the price declines; if the demand is increased, the supply remaining the same, the price advances, if both supply and demand are undiminished, the price is stationary and the price is influenced exactly in proportion to the degree of disturbance to the demand or supply. It is therefore a great error to suppose that an existing or new duty *necessarily* becomes a component element, to its exact amount, of price. If the proportions of demand and supply are varied by the duty, either in augmenting the supply, or diminishing the demand, or vice versa, price is affected, to the extent of that variation. But the duty never becomes an integral part of the price, except in the instances where the demand and the supply remain, after the duty is imposed, previously what they were before, or the demand is increased, and the supply remains stationary.

Competition, therefore, wherever existing whether at home or abroad, is the parent cause of cheapness. If a high duty excites production at home and the quantity of the domestic article exceeds the amount which had been previously imported, the price will fall. This accounts for an extraordinary fact stated by a Senator from Missouri. Three cents were laid as a duty upon a pound of lead, by the act of 1828. The price at Galena, and the other lead mines, afterwards fell to one and a half cents per pound.—Now it is obvious, that the duty did not, in this case, enter into the price: for it was twice the amount of the price. What produced the fall? It was *stimulated* production at home, exerted by the temptation of the exclusive possession of the home market. This state of things could not last. Men would not continue an unprofitable pursuit, some abandoned the business, or the total quantity produced was diminished, and living prices have been the consequence. But, break down the domestic supply, place us again in a state of dependence on the foreign source, and can it be doubted that we should ultimately have to supply ourselves at dearer rates? It is not fair to credit the foreign market with the depression of prices produced there by the influence of our competition. Let the competition be withdrawn, and their prices would instantly rise. On this subject great mistakes are committed. I have seen some most erroneous reasoning, in a late report of Mr. Lee, of the Free Trade Convention, in regard to the article of sugar. He calculates the total amount of brown sugar produced in the world, and then states that what is made in Louisiana is not more than two and a half per cent. of that total. Although his data may be questioned, let us assume their truth, and what might be the result? Price being determined by the proportions of supply and demand, it is evident that, when the supply exceeds the demand, the price will fall. And the fall is not always regulated by the amount of that excess. If the market, at a given price, required five or fifty millions of hogsheads of sugar, a surplus of only a few hundred might materially influence the price, and diffuse itself throughout the whole mass. Add, therefore, the eighty or one hundred thousand hogsheads of Louisiana sugar to the entire mass produced in other parts of the world, and it cannot be doubted that a material reduction of the price of the article, throughout Europe and America, would take place. The Louisiana sugar substituting foreign sugar, in the home market, to the amount of its annual produce, would force an equal amount of foreign sugar into other markets, which being glutted, the price would necessarily decline, and this decline of price would press portions of the foreign sugar into competition, in the United States, with Louisiana sugar. The price of which would also be brought down. The fact has been in exact conformity with this theory. But now let us suppose the Louisiana sugar to be entirely withdrawn from the general consumption—what then would happen? A new demand would be created in America for foreign sugar, to the extent of the eighty or one hundred thousand hogsheads made in Louisiana; a less amount, by that quantity, would be sent to the European markets; and the price would consequently every where rise. It is not, therefore, those who, by keeping on duties, keep down prices, that tax the People, but those who, by repealing duties, would raise prices, that really impose burthens upon the People.

*See Appendix, G, for statement of the iron produced in a single county, &c. &c

*See Appendix, letter H, for the woollen manufactories in a single county

But it is argued that if, by the skill, experience, and perfection, which we have acquired, in certain branches of manufacture, they can be made as cheap as similar articles abroad, and enter fairly into competition with them, why not repeal the duties as to those articles? And why should we? Assuming the truth of the supposition, the foreign article would not be introduced in a regular course of trade but would remain excluded by the possession of the home market, which the domestic article had obtained. The repeal, therefore, would have no legitimate effect. But might not the foreign article be imported in vast quantities, to glut our markets, break down our establishments, and ultimately, to enable the foreigner to monopolize the supply of our consumption? America is the greatest foreign market for European manufactures. It is that to which European attention is constantly directed. If a great house becomes bankrupt, there, its storehouses are emptied, and the goods are shipped to America, where, in consequence of our auctions, and our custom-house credits, the greatest facilities are afforded in the sale of them. Combinations among manufacturers might take place, or even the operations of foreign Governments might be directed to the destruction of our establishments. A repeal, therefore, of our protecting duty, from some one or all of these causes, would be followed by flooding the country with the foreign fabric, surcharging the market; reducing the price, and a complete prostration of our manufactories; after which the foreigner would leisurely look about to indemnify himself in the increased prices which he would be enabled to command by his monopoly of the supply of our consumption. What American citizen, after the Government had displayed this vacillating policy, would be again tempted to place the smallest confidence in the public faith, and adventure once more in this branch of industry?

Gentlemen have allowed to the manufacturing portions of the community no peace; they have been constantly threatened with the overthrow of the American System. From the year 1810, if not from 1816, down to this time, they have been held in a condition of constant alarm and insecurity. Nothing is more prejudicial to the great interests of a nation than unsettled and varying policy. Although every appeal to the National Legislature has been responded to, in conformity with the wishes and sentiment of the great majority of the People, measures of protection have only been carried by such small majorities, as to excite hopes, on the one hand, and fears on the other. Let the country breathe, let its vast resources be developed, let its energies be fully put forth, let it have tranquillity, and, my word for it, the degree of perfection in the arts which it will exhibit, will be greater than that which has been presented, astonishing as our progress has been. Although some branches of our manufactures might, and in foreign markets, now do, fearlessly contend with similar foreign fabrics, there are many others, yet in their infancy, struggling with the difficulties which encompass them. We should look at the *whole* system, and recollect that time, when we contemplate the great movements of a nation, is very different from the short period which is allotted for the duration of individual life. The honorable gentleman from South Carolina well and eloquently said, in 1824, "No great interest of any country ever yet grew up in a day; no new branch of industry can become firmly and profitably established, but in a long course of years; every thing, indeed, great or good, is matured by slow degrees; that which attains a speedy maturity is of small value, and is destined to a brief existence. It is the order of Providence, that powers gradually developed, shall alone attain permanency and perfection. Thus must it be with our national institutions and national character itself."

I feel most sensibly, Mr. President, how much I have trespassed upon the Senate. My apology is a deep and deliberate conviction, that the great cause under debate involves the prosperity and the destiny of the Union. But the best requital I can make, for the friendly indulgence which has been extended to me by the Senate, and for which I shall ever retain sentiments of lasting gratitude, is to proceed, with as little delay as practicable, to the conclusion of a discourse which has not been more tedious to the Senate than exhausting to me. I have now to consider the remaining of the two propositions which I have already announced. That is,

3dly. That, under the operation of the American System, the products of our agriculture command a higher price than they would do without it, by the creation of a home market; and, by the augmentation of wealth produced by manufacturing industry, which enlarges our powers of consumption, both of domestic and foreign articles. The importance of the home market is among the established maxims which are universally recognized by all writers and all men. However some may differ as to the relative advantages of the foreign and the home market, none deny to the latter great value and high consideration. It is nearer to us; beyond the control of foreign legislation; and undisturbed by those vicissitudes to which all inter-national intercourse is more or less exposed. The most stupid are sensible of the benefit of a residence in the vicinity of a large manufactory, or a market town, of a good road, or of a navigable stream, which connects their farms with some great capital. If the pursuits of all men were perfectly the same, although they would be in possession of the greatest abundance of the particular produce of their industry, they might, at the same time, be in extreme want of other necessary articles of human subsistence. The uniformity of the general occupation would preclude all exchanges, all commerce. It is only in the diversity of the vocations of the members of a community that the means can be found for those salutary exchanges which conduce to the general prosperity. And, the greater that diversity, the more extensive and the more animating is the circle of exchange. Even if foreign markets were freely and widely open to the reception of our agricultural produce, from its bulky nature, and the distance of the interior, and the dangers of the ocean, large portions of it could never profitably reach the foreign market. But, let us quit this field of theory, clear as it is, and look at the practical operation of the system of protection, beginning with the most valuable staple of our agriculture.

In considering this staple, the first circumstance that excites our surprise, is the rapidity with which the amount of it has annually increased. Does not this fact, however, demonstrate that the cultivation of it could not have been so very unprofitable? If the business were ruinous, would more and more have annually engaged in it? The quantity in 1816 was eighty-one millions of pounds; in 1826 two hundred and four millions; and, in 1830, near three hundred millions! The ground of greatest surprise is, that it has been able to sustain even its present price with such an enormous augmentation of quantity. It could not have done it but for the combined operation of three causes, by which the consumption of cotton fabrics has been greatly extended, in consequence of their reduced prices; 1st, competition; 2d, the improvement of labor-saving machinery; and 3dly, the low price of the raw material. The crop of 1819 amounting to eighty-eight millions of pounds, produced twenty-one millions of dollars; the crop of 1823, when the amount was swelled to one hundred and seventy-four millions, (almost double that of 1819) produced a less sum, by more than half a million of dollars; and the crop of 1824, amounting to thirty millions of pounds less than that of the preceding year, produced a million and a half of dollars more.

If there be any foundation for the established law of price, supply, and demand, ought not the fact of this great increase of the supply to account, satisfactorily, for the alleged low price of cotton? Is it necessary to look beyond that *single* fact to the tariff—to the diminished produce of the mines furnishing the precious metals, or to any other cause, for the solution? This subject is well understood in the South; and, although I cannot approve the practice which has been introduced, of quoting authority, and still less the authority of newspapers, for favorite theories, I must ask permission of the Senate to read an article from a Southern newspaper. [Here General HAYNE requested Mr. CLAY to give the name of the authority, that it might appear whether it was not some other than a *Southern* paper expressing *Southern* sentiments. Mr. CLAY stated that it was from the Charleston City Gazette, one, he believed, of the oldest and most respectable prints in that City, although he was not sure what might be its sentiments on the question which at present divides the people of South Carolina.] The article comprises a full explanation of the low price of cotton, and assigns to its true cause—increased production.

Let us suppose that the home demand for cotton, which has been created by the American System, were to cease, and that the 200,000* bales, which the home market now absorbs, were thrown into the glutted markets of foreign countries, would not the effect inevitably be to produce a further and great reduction in the price of the article? If there be any truth in the facts and principles which I have before stated, and endeavored to illustrate, it cannot be doubted that the existence of American manufactures has tended to increase the demand, and extend the consumption of the raw material; and that, but for this increased demand, the price of the article would have fallen, possibly one half, lower than it now is. The error of the opposite argument is, in assuming one thing, which, being denied, the whole fails; that is, it assumes, that the *whole* labor of the United States would be profitably employed, without manufactures. Now, the truth is, that the system *creates* and *creates* labor, and this labor creates wealth, and this new wealth communicates additional ability to consume, which acts on all the objects contributing to human comfort and enjoyment. The amount of cotton imported into the two ports of Boston and Providence alone, (during the last year, and it was imported exclusively for the home manufacture) was 109,517 bales.

On passing from that article to others of our agricultural productions, we shall find not less gratifying facts. The total quantity of flour imported into Boston, during the same year, was 288,504 barrels and 5,945 half barrels; of which, there were from Virginia, Georgetown, and Alexandria, 114,222 barrels; of Indian corn, 681,131 bushels, of oats, 359,809 bushels; of rye, about 50,000 bushels; and of shorts, 33,429 bushels. Into the port of Providence, 71,369 barrels of flour, 216,569 bushels of Indian corn, and 7,772 bushels of rye. And there were discharged at the port of Philadelphia, 430,353 bushels of Indian corn, 201,373 bushels of wheat, and 110,537 bushels of rye and barley. There were slaughtered in Boston, during the same year, 1831, (the only northern city from which I have obtained returns) 33,923 beef cattle, 15,400 steers, 14,453 sheep, and 26,871 swine. It is confidently believed that there is not a less quantity of southern flour consumed at the North than 200,000 barrels—a greater amount, probably, than is shipped to all the foreign markets of the world together.

What would be the condition of the farming country of the United States—of all that portion which lies north, east, and west of James river, including a large part of North Carolina, if a home market did not exist for this immense amount of agricultural products? Without that market, where could it be sold? In foreign markets? If their restrictive laws did not exist, their *capacity* would not enable them to purchase and consume this vast addition to their present supplies, which must be thrown in, or thrown away, but for the home market. But their laws exclude us from their markets. I shall content myself by calling the attention of the Senate to Great Britain only. The duties, in the ports of the United Kingdom, on bread stuffs, are prohibitory, except in times of dearth. On rice, the duty is fifteen shillings sterling per hundred weight, being more than one hundred per cent. On manufactured tobacco, it is nine shillings sterling per pound, or about two thousand per cent. On leaf tobacco, three shillings per pound, or one thousand two hundred per cent.—On lumber and some other articles, they are from four hundred to one thousand five hundred per cent. more than on similar articles imported from British colonies. In the British West Indies, the duty on beef, pork, hams, and bacon, is twelve shillings sterling per hundred, more than one hundred per cent. on the first cost of beef and pork in the Western States. And yet Great Britain is the power in whose behalf we are called upon to legislate so that we may enable *her* to purchase our cotton! Great Britain, that thinks only of herself in her own legislation! When have we experienced justice, much less favor, at her hands? When did she shape her legislation in reference to the interests of any foreign Power? She is a great, opulent, and powerful nation; but haughty, arrogant, and supercilious. Not more separated from the rest of the world by the sea that girts her island, than she is separated in feeling, sympathy, or friendly consideration of their welfare. Gentlemen, in supposing it impracticable that we should successfully compete with her in manufactures, do injustice to the skill and enterprise of their own country. Gallant, as Great Britain undoubtedly is, we have gloriously contended with her, man to man, gun to gun, ship to ship, fleet to fleet, and army to army. And I have no doubt we are destined to achieve equal success in the more useful, if not nobler contest for superiority in the arts of civil life.

I could extend and dwell on the long list of articles—the hemp, iron, lead, coal, and other items, for which a demand is created in the home market, by the operation of the American System; but I should exhaust the patience of the Senate. *Where*, where, should we find a market for all these articles, if it did not exist at home? What would be the condition of the largest portion of our People and of the territory, if this home market were annihilated?—How could they be supplied with objects of prime necessity? What would not be the certain and inevitable decline in the prices of all these articles, but for the home market? And allow me, Mr. President, to say, that, of all the agricultural parts of the United States which are benefited by the operation of this system, none are equally so with those which border the Chesapeake bay, the lower parts of North Carolina, Virginia, and the two shores of Maryland. Their facilities of transportation and proximity to the North give them decided advantages.

But, if all this reasoning were totally fallacious—if the price of manufactured articles were really higher, under the American System, than without it, I should still argue that high or low prices were themselves relative—relative to the ability to pay them. It is in vain to tempt, to tantalise us with the lower prices of European fabrics than our own, if we have nothing wherewith to purchase them. If, by the home exchanges, we can be supplied with necessary, even if they are dearer and worse, articles of American production than the foreign, it is better than not to be supplied at all. And how would the large portion of our country which I have described, be supplied, but for the home exchanges? A poor people, destitute of wealth or of exchangeable commodities, has nothing to purchase foreign fabrics. To them they are equally beyond their reach, whether their cost be a dollar or a guinea. It is in this view of the matter that Great Britain, by her vast wealth—her *exerted* and *protected* industry—is enabled to bear a burthen of taxation which when compared to that of other nations, appears enormous; but which, when her immense riches are compared to theirs, is light and trivial. The gentleman from South Carolina has drawn a lively and flattering picture of our coasts, bays, rivers, and harbors, and he argues that these proclaimed the design of Providence, that we should be a commercial People. I agree with him. We differ only as to the means. He would cherish the foreign, and neglect the internal trade. I would foster both.—What is navigation without ships, or ships without cargoes? By penetrating the bosoms of our mountains, and extracting from them their precious treasures by cultivating the earth, and securing a home market for its rich and abundant products; by employing the water power with which we are blessed; by stimulating and protecting our native industry, in all its forms; we shall but nourish and promote the prosperity of commerce, foreign and domestic.

I have hitherto considered the question in reference only to a state of peace; but a season of war ought not to be entirely overlooked. We have enjoyed near twenty years of peace; but who can tell when the storm of war shall again break forth? Have we forgotten, so soon, the privations to which, not merely our brave soldiers and our gallant tars were subjected, but the whole community during the last war, for the want of absolute necessaries? To what an enormous price they rose? And how inadequate the supply was, at any price? The statesman, who justly elevates his views, will look behind, as well as forward, and at the existing state of things; and he will graduate the policy, which he recommends, to all the probable exigences which may arise in the republic. Taking this comprehensive range, it would be easy to show that the higher prices of peace, if prices were higher in peace, were more than compensated by the lower prices of war, during which supplies of all essential articles are indispensable to its vigorous, effectual, and glorious prosecution. I conclude this part of the argument with the hope that my humble exertions have not been altogether unsuccessful in showing—

1. That the policy which we have been considering ought to continue to be regarded as the genuine American System.

2. That the free trade system, which is proposed as its substitute, ought really to be considered as the British colonial System.

3. That the American system is beneficial to all parts of the Union, and absolutely necessary to much the larger portion.

4. That the price of the great staple cotton, one of all our chief productions of agriculture has been sustained and upheld, and a decline averted by the protective system.

5. That, if the foreign demand for cotton has been at all diminished, by the operation of that system, the diminution has been more than compensated in the additional demand created at home.

6. That the constant tendency of the system, by creating competition among ourselves, and between American and European industry, reciprocally acting upon each other, is to reduce prices of manufactured objects.

7. That, in point of fact, objects within the scope of the policy of protection have greatly fallen in price.

8. That, if, in a season of peace, these benefits are experienced, in a season of war, when the foreign supply might be cut off, they would be much more extensively felt.

*Mr. CLAY stated that he assumed the quantity which was generally computed, but he believed it much greater, and subsequent information justifies his belief. It appears from the report of the Cotton Committee, appointed by the New York Convention, that *partial* returns show a consumption of upwards of 250,000 bales; that the cotton manufactories employ near 40,000 females, and about 5,000 children; that the total dependents on it are 151,489; that the annual wages paid are $12,155,745; the annual value of its products, $52,036,76; the capital, $41,914,984, the number of mills, 795; of spindles, 1,248,503; and of cloth made, 250,461,900 yards. This statement does not comprehend the Western manufactures.

9. And, finally, that the substitution of the British colonial system for the American System, without benefiting any section of the Union by subjecting us to a foreign legislation, regulated by foreign interests, would lead to the prostration of our manufactures, general impoverishment, and ultimate ruin.

And now, Mr. President, I have to make a few observations on a delicate subject, which I approach with all the respect that is due to its serious and grave nature. They have not, indeed, been rendered necessary by the speech of the gentleman from South Carolina, whose forbearance to notice the topic was commendable, as his argument, throughout, was characterized by an ability and dignity worthy of him, and of the Senate. The gentleman made one declaration, which might possibly be misinterpreted, and, I submit to him, whether an explanation of it be not proper. The declaration, as reported in his printed speech, is, "the instinct of self interest might have taught us an easier way of relieving ourselves from this oppression. It wanted but the will to have supplied ourselves with every article embraced in the protective system, free of duty, without any other participation on our part than a simple consent to receive them." [Here General HAYNE rose, and remarked that the passages, which immediately preceded and followed the paragraph cited, he thought, plainly indicated his meaning, which related to evasions of the system, by illicit introduction of goods, which they were not disposed to countenance in South Carolina.] I am happy to hear this explanation. But, sir, it is impossible to conceal from our view the facts that there is great excitement in South Carolina; that the protective system is openly and violently denounced in popular meetings; and that the Legislature itself has declared its purpose of resorting to counteracting measures—a suspension of which has only been submitted to, for the purpose of allowing Congress time to retrace its steps. With respect to this Union, Mr. President, the truth cannot be too generally proclaimed, nor too strongly inculcated, that it is necessary to the whole and to all the parts—necessary to those parts, indeed, in different degrees, but vitally necessary to each; and that threats to disturb or dissolve it, coming from any of the parts, would be quite as indiscreet and improper, as would be threats from the residue to exclude those parts from the pale of its benefits. The great principle, which lies at the foundation of all free Government, is, that the majority must govern; from which there is or can be no appeal but to the sword. That majority ought to govern wisely, equitably, moderately, and constitutionally, but govern it *must*, subject only to that terrible appeal. If ever one, or several States, being a minority, can, by menacing a dissolution of the Union, succeed in forming an abandonment of great measures, deemed essential to the interests and prosperity of the whole, the Union from that moment, is practically gone. It may linger on, in form and name, but its vital spirit has fled forever! Entertaining these deliberate opinions, I would entreat the patriotic People of South Carolina—the land of Marion, Sumpter, and Pickens—of Rutledge, Laurens, the Pinckneys, and Lowndes—of living and present names, which I would mention if they were not living or present—to pause, solemnly pause! and contemplate the frightful precipice which lies directly before them. To retreat may be fearful and mortifying to their gallantry and pride, but it is to retreat to the Union, to safety, and to those brethren, with whom, or with whose ancestors, they, or their ancestors, have won, on fields of glory, imperishable renown. To advance, is to rush on certain and inevitable disgrace and destruction.

We have been told of deserted castles, of uninhabited halls, and of mansions, once the seats of opulence and hospitality, now abandoned and mouldering in ruins. I never had the honor of being in South Carolina; but I have heard and read of the stories of its chivalry, and of its generous and open-hearted liberality. I have heard, too, of the struggle for power between the lower and upper country. The same causes which existed in Virginia, with which I have been acquainted, I presume have had their influence in Carolina. In whose hands now are the once proud seats of Westover, Curl, Marcus, Shirley,* and others, on James river, and in lower Virginia? Under the operation of laws, abolishing the principle of primogeniture, and providing the equitable rule of an equal distribution of estates among those in equal degree of consanguinity, they have passed into other and stronger hands. Some of the descendants of illustrious families have gone to the far West, whilst others lingering behind, have contrasted their present condition with that of their venerated ancestors.—They behold themselves excluded from their fathers' houses, now in the hand of those who were once their fathers' overseers, or sunking into deep, brave, daring, chivalrous, what can be the cause of their present unhappy state? The "accursed" tariff presents itself to their excited imaginations, and they blindly rush into the ranks of those who, unfurling the banner of nullification, would place a State upon its sovereignty!

The danger to our Union does not lie on the side of persistance in the American System, but on that of its abandonment. If, as I have supposed and believe, the inhabitants of all North and East of James river, and all West of the mountains, including Louisiana, are deeply interested in the preservation of that System, would they be reconciled to its overthrow? Can it be expected that two-thirds, if not three-fourths, of the people of the United States would consent to the destruction of a policy, believed to be indispensably necessary to their prosperity?—When, too, this sacrifice is made, at the instance of a single interest, which they verily believe will not be promoted by it? In estimating the degree of peril which may be incident to two opposite courses of human policy, the statesman would be short-sighted who should content himself with viewing only the evils, real or imaginary, which belong to that course which is in practical operation. He should lift himself up to the contemplation of those greater and more certain dangers which might inevitably attend the adoption of the alternative course. What would be the condition of this Union, if Pennsylvania and New York, those mammoth members of our confederacy, were firmly persuaded that their industry was paralysed, and their prosperity blighted, by the enforcement of the British Colonial System, under the delusive name of free trade? They are now tranquil, and happy, and contented, conscious of their welfare, and feeling a salutary and rapid circulation of the products of home manufactures and home industry throughout all their great arteries. But let that be checked, let them feel that a foreign system is to predominate, and the sources of their subsistence and comfort dried up; let New England and the West, and the Middle States, all feel that they too are the victims of a mistaken policy, and let these vast portions of our country despair of any favorable change, and then, indeed, might we tremble for the continuance and safety of this Union!

And need I remind you, sir, that this dereliction of the duty of protecting our domestic industry, and abandonment of it to the fate of foreign legislation, would be directly at war with leading considerations which prompted the adoption of the present constitution? The States, respectively, surrendered to the General Government the whole power of laying imposts on foreign goods. They stripped themselves of all power to protect their own manufactures, by the most efficacious means of encouragement—the imposition of duties on rival foreign fabrics. Did they create that great trust? Did they voluntarily subject themselves to this self-restriction, that the power should remain in the Federal Government, inactive, unexecuted, and lifeless? Mr. Madison, at the commencement of the Government, told you otherwise. In discussing, at that early period, this very subject, he declared that a failure to exercise this power would be a "*fraud*" upon the Northern States, to which may now be added the Middle and Western States.

[Governor Miller asked to what expression of Mr. Madison's opinion Mr. Clay referred; and Mr. C. replied, his opinion, expressed in the House of Representatives, in 1789, as reported in Lloyd's Congressional Debates.]

Gentlemen are greatly deceived as to the hold which this system has in the affections of the People of the United States. They represent that it is the policy of New England, and that she is most benefited by it. If there be any part of this Union which has been most steady, most unanimous, and most determined in its support, it is Pennsylvania. Why is not that powerful State attacked? Why pass her over, and aim the blow at New England? New England came, reluctantly, into the policy. In 1824 a majority of her delegation was opposed to it. From